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JULY
1977

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TERROR TALES

GHOUL'S MANSION

THE ROTTING DEAD PAID HOMAGE

INVITATION FROM A VAMPIRE

SATAN'S DEMONS

EVIL THAT
DESTROYS LIFE

A RING OF CORPSES

A STRANGE TRUMPET
RAISES THE DEAD

WITCH'S HORROR

TORTURE AMONG
THE LIVING DEAD



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July 1977

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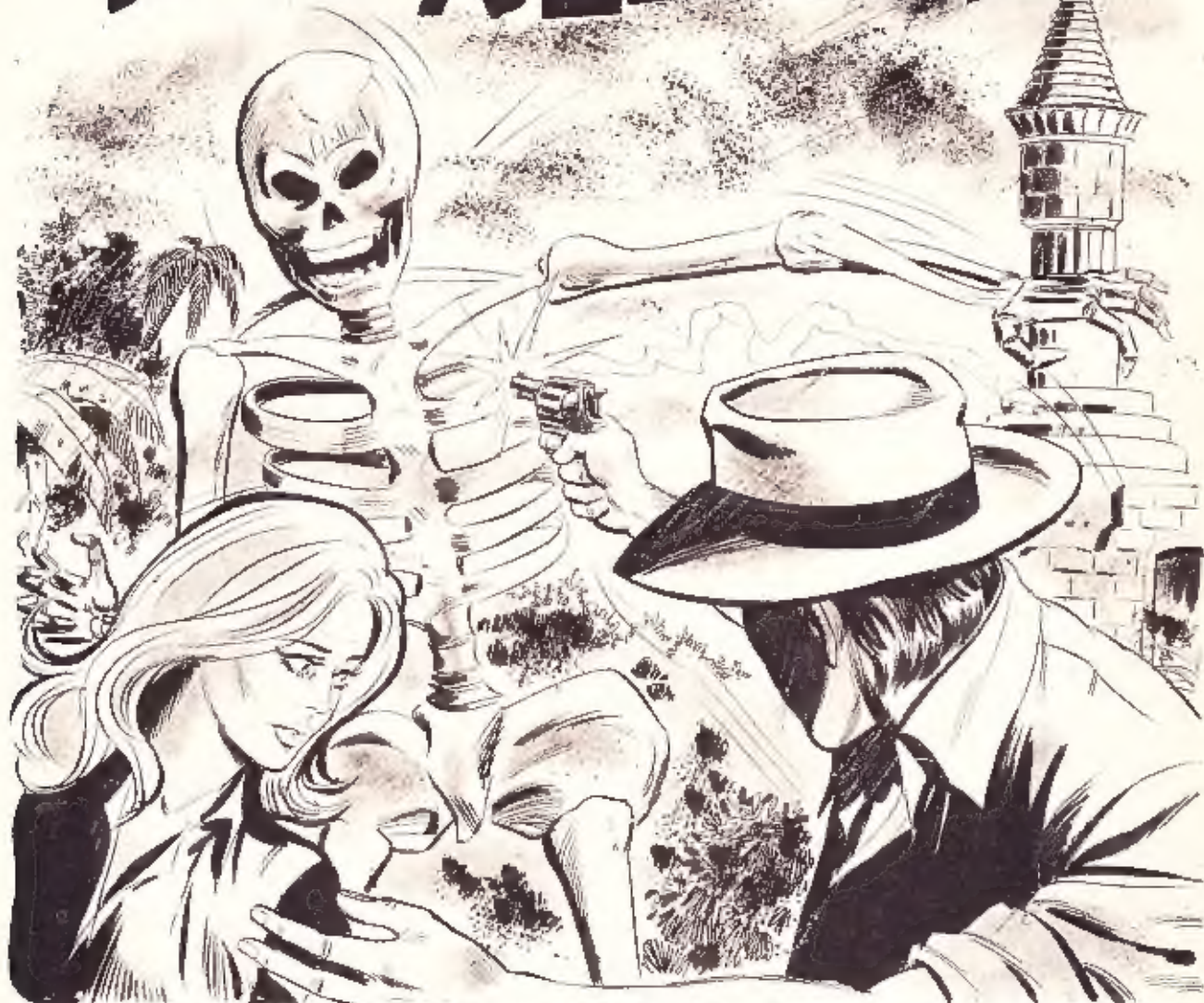
A RING OF CORPSES 60

The spine-shattering blast from a strange trumpet raises the dead from their eternal sleep.



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The SKELETON



SOMEWHERE IN THE JUNGLE OF BURMA A PARTY OF SCIENTISTS ARE ONE ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT DISCOVERY...

WELL, JOE, LOOKS LIKE WE'LL KNOW SOON NOW!

HOPE WE'RE RIGHT PROFESSOR SMYTHE!

I'LL GET TO THIS CAMERA AT LAST!

YES, KATY! IT WAS A RACE OF GIANTS WHO BUILT THESE TEMPLES OF BALFUR HALF A MILLION YEARS AGO, KATY, YOU'LL HAVE THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY! BUT SO FAR WE'VE FOUND ONLY FRAGMENTS!



A FEW
MINUTES
LATER...

TUAN! COME QUICKLY
WE FIND SOMETHING!

AYEEEEEE— IS
BONES OF MAN
THING!

AND... LOOK AT THAT! A GIANT, ALL
RIGHT! IN THE TRADITIONAL
BURIAL POSTURE OF THE BAL-
RITES! WE'VE DONE IT!

EASY NOW! EASY!
DON'T CRUMBLE THE
BONES!

THIS PROVES THAT I
WAS RIGHT ALL
ALONG! THERE WAS
A RACE OF GIANTS
IN THIS PART OF
THE WORLD!

THOSE
BONES ARE
GOING TO
MAKE MAGA-
ZINE HISTORY!

BUT... HAMMM— THIS ISN'T SO
GOOD! I NEED SOMETHING
WITH A LITTLE ZING FOR THE FOLKS
WHO READ OUR MAGAZINE!

WOMEN! NEVER
SATISFIED!

JOE, DARLING!
YOU WOULDN'T
DO A GIRL A
GREAT BIG
FAVOR
WOULD
YOU?

HUH! I DON'T
LIKE THAT
LOOK IN YOUR
EYES, BUT
WHAT IS IT?

SO THAT NIGHT...

YOU'RE A DARLING
TO DO THIS, JOE!
UGH-WASN'T HE
A MONSTER

YEAH! AND A GOOD THING THE
PROFESSOR IS SOUND ASLEEP.
HE'D SCALP ME FOR DOING
THIS WITHOUT PERMISSION!

UGH-HE'S
HEAVY! HURRY
UP AND TAKE
YOUR PICTURE!

IN A
SECOND
HOLD HIM
NOW!

JOE! HOLD
HIM STILL!
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S MOV-
ING!

OKAY,
IN A
MINUTE!

I MUST BE
GOING NUTS!
FOR A MO-
MENT THOSE
BONES FELT
AS THOUGH
THEY WERE
ALIVE!

COME ON! JOE I'M
STARVED! LET'S
SEE WHAT'S LEFT
IN THE COOK
TENT.

BUT LATER, OVER COFFEE, JOE
FORGETS HIS MOMENTARY UN-
EASINESS...

HO HUM, I'M SLEEPY!
BET THIS COFFEE
DOESN'T BOTHER
ME TONIGHT!

ME,
TOO!

SUDDENLY A SCREAM...

JOE! W-WHAT
WAS THAT?

COME
ON!

Y!!!! -IS
JUNGLE
DEVILS!

A MOMENT LATER...

OH! - IT'S HORRIBLE!
WHAT DID IT?

SOME SORT OF
JUNGLE BEAST, I
SUPPOSE!

NO, TUAN! NO ANIMAL
DO THIS! IS DEMON
FROM JUNGLE!

DEMON!
NONSENSE!



WELL, I'VE GOT TO
UNWIRE THOSE
BONES BEFORE
THE PROFESSOR
SEES THEM!

I'LL HELP! SUDDENLY
I DON'T FEEL LIKE
BED AT ALL!

IT MUST HAVE
BEEN A
PANTHER!
THEY TEAR
A MAN LIKE
THAT!

BUT THE
NATIVE SEEMED
SURE! DEMONS!
BUT IS SILLY
OF COURSE!



EVEN AS REALIZATION DAWNS ON THEM...

ANOTHER SCREAM!
OH, JOE, I'M SO
FRIGHTENED!

THAT ONE CAME
FROM THE PRO-
FESSOR'S TENT!

J-JOE! THE BONES!
THEY'RE GONE!



IT'S GOT THE
PROFESSOR,
WHATEVER
IT IS!

THE B-BONES!
DO YOU THINK -
IS IT POSSIBLE?

EEEEEE-

AND THEN OUT OF THE SHADOWS
COME A HORROR...

THE
B-BONES!
THEY ARE
ALIVE!

ARRRRRRGRRGG-

BULLETS
ARE NO
GOOD
AGAINST
THAT
THING!

RUN, KATY!
RUN!

UGHH-

EEEE-

ARGGGRR-

AAAAH-
EEEE-
NO--

ARRRRGG--



AYEEEE-
DEVIL THING TAKE
YOUNG MISSY INTO
JUNGLE!

MINUTES LATER...

QUICK, TUAN!
YOU HELP
YOUNG MISSY!
DEVIL HAVE
HER!

K-KATY!
THAT THING
TOOK HER?

COME ON! WE'LL FIND
HER! GET ME THE
ELEPHANT GUN
FROM THE CHEST!

ME NOT
GO INTO
JUNGLE,
TUAN MUST
GO ALONE!



THERE'S ITS
FOOTPRINT! NOW
IF I CAN FIND IT
IN TIME BEFORE
IT KILLS KATY!

So...

ALL RIGHT, YOU
COWARDS I'LL FIND
KATY ALONE!



JOE RUSHES INTO THE JUNGLE...

THIS ELEPHANT GUN OUGHT TO DO THE WORK! BLOW THOSE BONES INTO A MILLION PIECES!



AND THEN...



THERE SHE IS! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S DEAD!

SHE'S ALIVE! KATY! KATY, BABY!

OHH-
OOO-



OUT OF THE BRUSH BEHIND JOSE...

ARRRRRRGGGGRRR-

THE BONES! IT WAS A TRAP TO MAKE ME DROP THE GUN! THAT MONSTER CAN T-THINK!



ARRRRRRGGGGRRR-

THANK G-GOODNESS KATY FAINTED AGAIN! SHE WON'T FEEL IT!

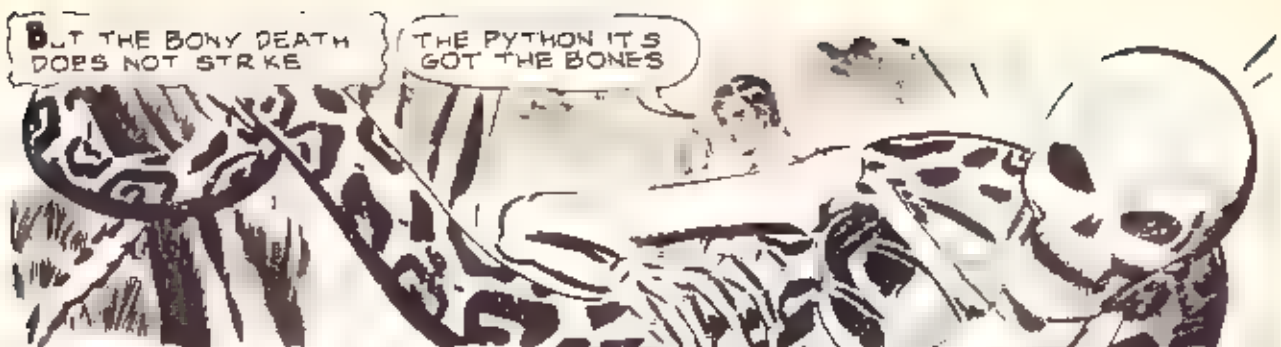


NO USE TRYING TO F-FIGHT IT! I GUESS THIS IS IT!



BUT THE BONY DEATH
DOES NOT STRIKE

THE PYTHON IT'S
GOT THE BONES



JOE WATCHES A STRANGE AND
TERRIBLE STRUGGLE



AS ITS BONES CRACK AND FLY
APART THE CREATURE ROARS
A LAST DEFIANCE ...

THE SNAKE WON!
SMASHED THE
BRUTE INTO
BITS!

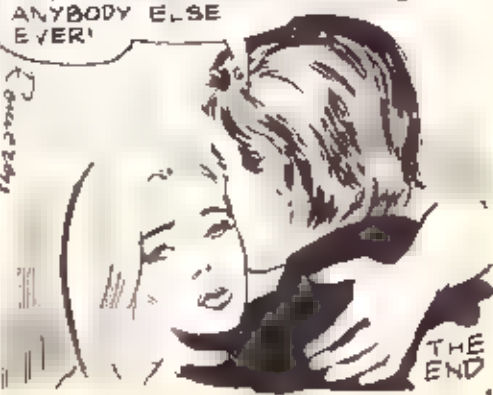
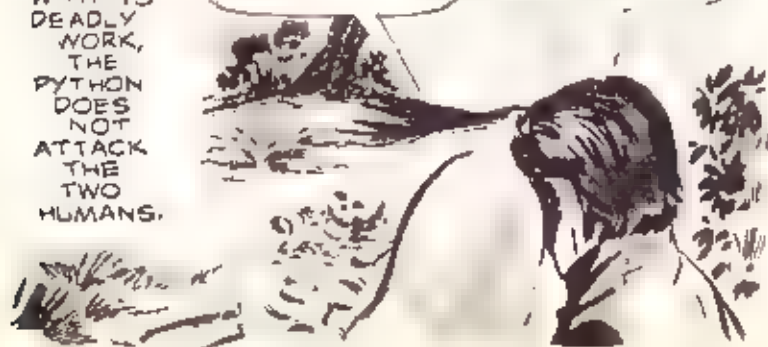


AS
THOUGH SATISFIED
WITH ITS
DEADLY
WORK,
THE
PYTHON
DOES
NOT
ATTACK
THE
TWO
HUMANS.

OH, JOE! H-HOW
HORRIBLE! I
HOPED I WAS
ONLY DREAMING

I WAS NO
DREAM BABY!
BUT IT'S OVER
WE'RE SAFE

I'M GOING TO BURY THAT THING
AGAIN EACH BONE IN A SEP-
ARATE GRAVE MILES APART!
I DON'T KNOW ITS SECRET
AND NEITHER WILL
ANYBODY ELSE
EVER!



THEY BROKE HER BODY AND TWISTED HER MIND IN AN EFFORT TO GAIN CONTROL OF HER WEALTH. THE ONLY FRUIT OF THEIR EVIL ENDEAVOR WAS **HIDEOUS DEATH!**

THE MAD WITCH



EIGHTEENTH CENTURY ENGLAND! A WEDDING HAS JUST BEEN PERFORMED... BUT BENEATH THE GAY SURFACE, AN INSIDIOUS SCHEME IS ENJOYING DIABOLICAL SUCCESS!

DRINK TO MY MARRIAGE, GENTLEMEN! AS MY BROTHERS YOU'LL BOTH PROFIT FROM IT AS MUCH AS I!

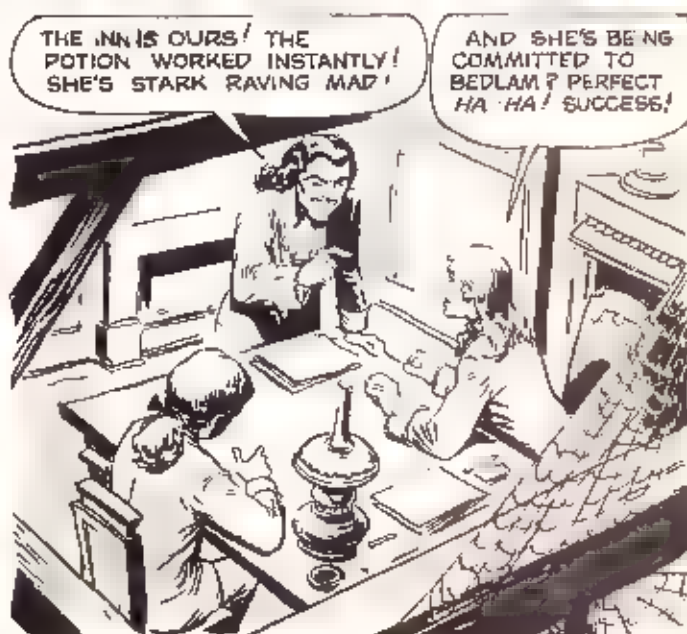
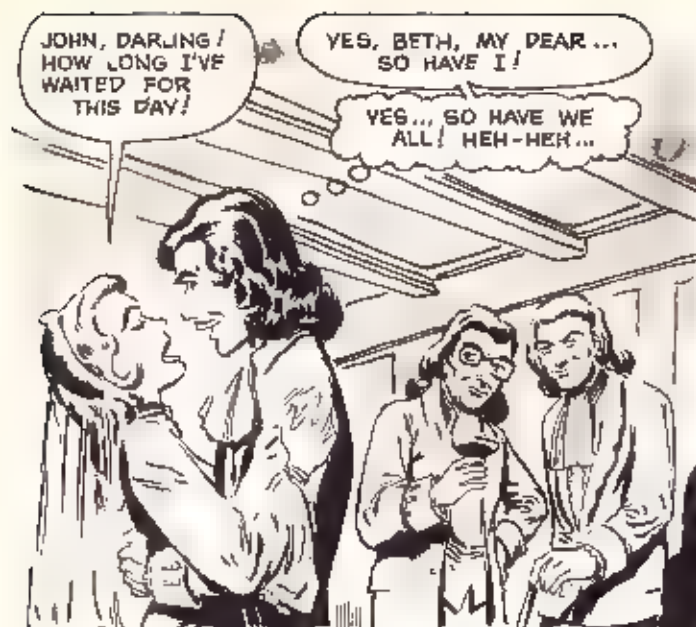
YES... WHEN YOUR DEAR BRIDE HAS BEEN DONE AWAY WITH, HER HIGHLY PROSPEROUS INN SHALL BE OURS! HA-HA!



AND WE'D BETTER GET IT SOON! I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU HOW PRECARIOUS OUR FINANCIAL STATUS HAS BECOME!

STOP YOUR WORRYING EPHRAIM! QUIET... MY BRIDE IS COMING!





BUT THE EFFECTS ARE ONLY TEMPORARY AND BETH'S FACULTIES SOON RECOVER AND SHE BECOMES COGNIZANT OF HER SURROUNDINGS



BUT THE GIRLS FRANTIC PLEAS FELL UPON DEAF EARS AND BETH'S MIND CRACKS UNDER THE STRAIN OF IMPRISONMENT! THEN, LATE ONE NIGHT.



BETH'S GREAT GRANDMOTHER! AN INFAMOUS WOMAN FROM OUT OF A BLACKENED PAST. AND THE G.R.L. LISTENS TO THE WITCH'S INSTRUCTIONS!



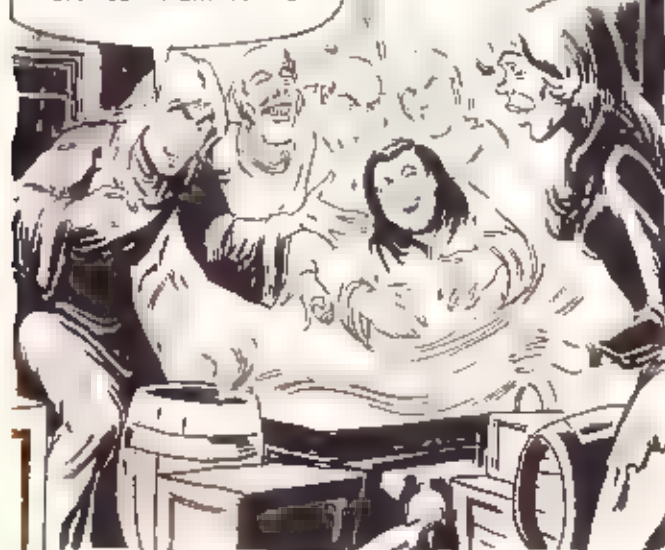
MADDENED, GAUNT AND BENT UPON REVENGE, THE GIRL MAKES HER WAY BACK TO THE INN ..

HEE-HEE! REVENGE UPON THE WEEKS BROTHERS! GREAT GRANDMOTHER INSTRUCT ME IN ITS EXECUTION!



YOU ASK FOR REVENGE, SO YOU SHALL HAVE IT! HEE HEE!! THESE VISIONS OF YOUR CONTAINMENT! I RELEASE THEM TO YOU!

SPLendid!



HORRIFIED BY THE GHOULISH SPECTACLES, KEITH BOLTS WIDLY FROM HIS HOME WITH THEM IN CLOSE PURSUIT!

NO! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! NO!



WHAT THE ..
AIIIEEEE!

HEE-HEE! IT'S ME, KEITH! YOUR SISTER-IN-LAW, BETH! REMEMBER ME?



A DESERVED DEATH! HEE-HEE! BUT COME THERE ARE OTHERS!



OTHERS? OF COURSE! SURELY YOU REMEMBER EPHRAM! IF YOU DON'T BETH DOES!

NO! I'M IMAGINING IT! MORE HORRIBLE THAN BEDLAM ITSELF! IT CAN'T...

BUT IT IS EPHRAM!

NO! I'M GOING MAD! MAD! I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE!

EPHRAIM'S MIND SNAPS AS DID BETH'S BEFORE HIM AND A STRANGE, SORDID JUSTICE & HIS REWARD FOR HIS PARTICIPATION IN THE FIENDISH PLOT!



IN THE NEXT JOHN WEEKS IS CONVINCED THAT HE WILL BE NEXT ON BETH'S LIST. HE PREPARES TO ESCAPE THE DESTRUCTION OF HIS BROTHERS

NO! NO! AIEE-EE!

YES JOHN, YES! IT'S ME.. BETH! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN? HEE-HEE!

HIS BLOOD RUNNING COLD AT THE MACABRE SIGHT JOHN WHIRLS AND FLEES TO HIS BEDCHAMBER



I HAVE THE MONEY! I'LL LEAVE NOW! HA-HA!



YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!



HA-HA!
BOLTED AND
SHUT!

BUT THE WEIRD CREATURES
ARE EVERYWHERE AND
HYSTERICAL WITH FEAR JOHN
WEEKS CONTINUES HIS
FLIGHT!

HEE-HEE! WE'RE
COMING, JOHN!
BEDLAM WAS
LIKE THIS!
HEE HEE!



NO! NO! KEEP
AWAY! BETH!
IF IT IS YOU,
PLEASE! I..

IT'S ME,
JOHN! HAVE
YOU FOR-
GOTTEN
YOUR
WIFE?



BUT DESPERATION TRANSCENDS HIS FEAR
AND THE VENEMOUS WEEKS STRUGGLES TO
THWART THE GRUESOME BAND THAT CHASES
H.M!

COALS! AND RED
HOT LOGS FOR YOU!
HA-HA!



TRY THESE!! YOU'RE
DEALING WITH JOHN
WEEKS NOW!



THIS SN'T ONE
OF MY BROTHERS!
IT'S JOHN WEEKS
WHO AGGRAAA!

BUT THE FLAMES THAT SAVE WEEKS FROM
THE NIGHTMARE THAT HAD STACKED H.M
ARE ALSO RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS OWN JUST
DEATH... AND BETH, HER REVENGE COM-
PLETE, RISES TO JOIN HER GREAT GRAND-
MOTHER...

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD A STRANGE VOICE WHISPER, "COME WITH ME INTO THE
BLACKEST DEPTHS OF EVIL WHERE ETERNAL AGONY WAITS" ONE MAN DID AND
DISCOVERED THE **UNBEARABLE TERROR**

CIRCLE OF TERROR

WILL WE
NEVER BE
FREE OF
THE FLAMES?
WE ARE
DOOMED!

WH- WHERE AM I??
WHO ARE THESE
CREATURES??

AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF A SMALL, MID-
WESTERN CITY, A MAN STANDS BEFORE
THE **BROKEN, EMPTY** REMNANTS OF A
ONCE-GAY CARNIVAL, BROODING **GRIMLY**
ON HIS MISFORTUNE

NOT A **SIGN** OF BUSINESS! THEY HAVEN'T
BEATEN ALEX GRAHAM **YET!** I'LL THINK
OF **SOMETHING!!**

I KNOW!!! WHAT THIS PLACE NEEDS
IS A NEW "**SPOOK**" HOUSE - ONE THAT
WILL SCARE THE **WITS** OUT OF EVERY
BODY AND **DRAG** IN THE **CROWDS!!**

MYSTERY

I'LL FILL IT WITH **CREATURES** THE WORLD HAS NEVER SEEN!! **HALF-HUMAN MONSTERS** FROM A **SECRET, EVIL WORLD!!** AND I KNOW JUST THE PERSON TO HELP ME...!!!

IN AN **OBSCURE** SECTION OF THE CITY, ALEX COMES UPON A HAG WHO HAS A **SECRET BOOK!**

LISTEN, SISTER OF THE **DEVIL!** I WISH TO PURCHASE YOUR BOOK ON THE **BLACK ARTS!**

TAKE IT!! IT IS **YOURS!!** BUT **BEWARE--** TO STEP FURTHER INTO THE **INNER CIRCLE OF EVIL** IS TO MOVE CLOSER TO THE **LAND OF THE DAMNED!!**

NEVER FEAR, OLD WOMAN!! THE LAND OF THE DAMNED IS FAR FROM THE GROUNDS OF MY **CARNIVAL!!**

THE **INCANTATION** IS WORKING!! THEY'RE STARTING TO **FORM!!**

THAT NIGHT, A **LONE** FIGURE BEGINS A **PERILOUS** JOURNEY INTO THE **DARKEST** CORNERS OF LIFE, GUIDED ONLY BY WORDS NEVER BEFORE REVEALED TO MAN'S **PRYING EYES!**

BRING FROM THE ENDLESS PATHWAYS OF TIME THE **DOOMED, EVIL** AND THE **TERRIBLE!!** ENCASE THEM IN **WAX** SO THAT THEY BELONG TO ME!!!

WELCOME, MY FRIENDS!! YOU ARE *PER-FECT*!! YOUR FACES BEAR THE MARKS OF UNTOLD *ANGUISH*--- AND *HORROR*!!!

HAVING SUCCEEDED IN HIS PURPOSE, ALEX RE-OPENS THE CARNIVAL TO A *CURIOUS* PUBLIC-- EAGERLY AWAITING THEIR REACTION TO THE *STARTLING* REALISM OF HIS EXHIBIT!

COME ONE, COME ALL!!! SEE THE *HIDDEN CREATURES OF THE NIGHT* BROUGHT TO *VIVID* LIFE!



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!!

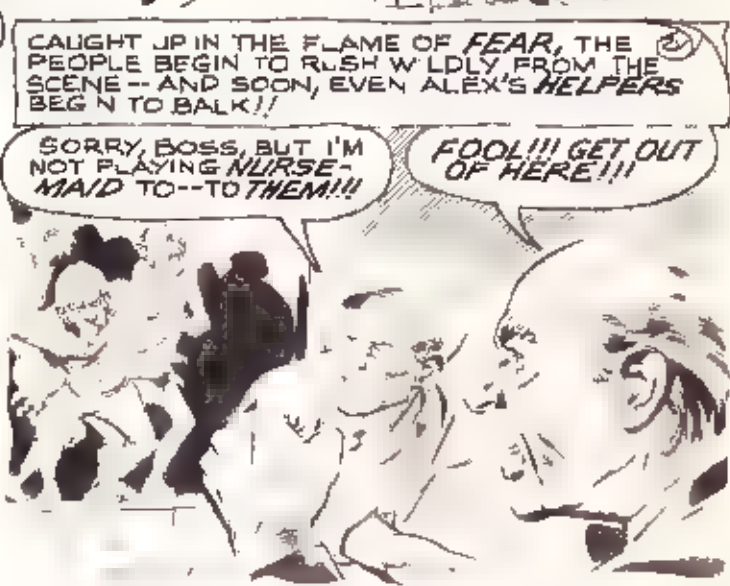
THEY--THEY FRIGHTEN ME!!!

YAAH-H-H!!

CAUGHT UP IN THE FLAME OF *FEAR*, THE PEOPLE BEGIN TO RUSH WILDLY FROM THE SCENE-- AND SOON, EVEN ALEX'S *HELPERS* BEGIN TO BALK!!

SORRY, BOSS, BUT I'M NOT PLAYING *NURSE-MAID* TO--TO THEM!!!

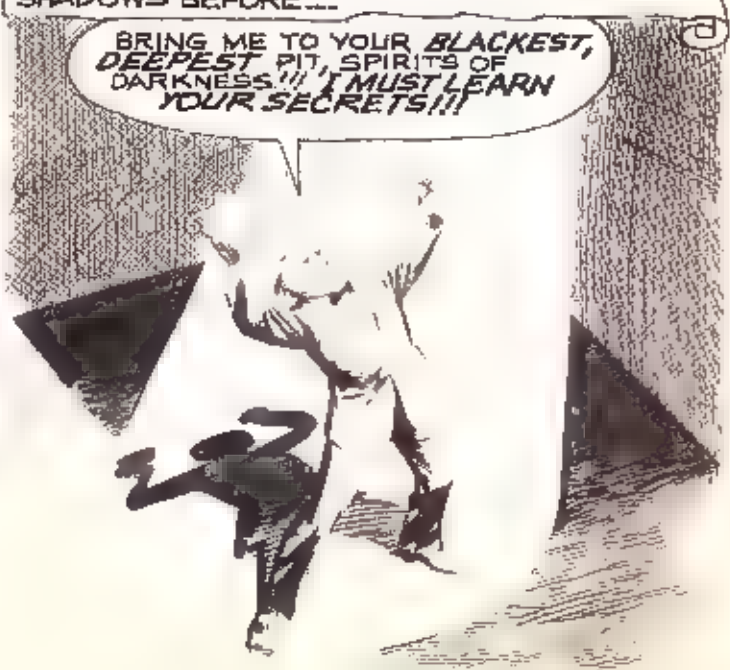
FOOL!!! GET OUT OF HERE!!!



HIS MIND *UNHINGED* BY FAILURE, ALEX SEIZES THE *DREADED* BOOK TO UTTER A THOUGHT THAT HAD ONLY *LURKED* IN THE SHADOWS BEFORE...

THEY'RE ALL FOOLS!!! ONE QUICK GLANCE AT *EVIL* AND THEY RUN LIKE FRIGHTENED RABBITS!!! IF THEY ONLY *KNEW*...

BRING ME TO YOUR *BLACKEST, DEEPEST* PIT, SPIRITS OF DARKNESS!!! I MUST LEARN YOUR *SECRETS*!!!





WH-WHAT'S THAT?

WHAT ARE DOING HERE?? EVERYONE HAS GONE!!!

I ONLY STEPPED IN HERE TO REST!! B-BUT THOSE WAX FIGURES!! I SAW--THEM MOVE!!!



AS THE **TERROR-STRICKEN** HOBO SPEAKS, THE WAX CREATURES, WITH FACES TWISTED INTO **GHASTLY MASKS OF LIVING DEATH**, BEGIN TO MOVE AS IN A TRANCE!

THEY'VE COME TO LIFE!!!

--AND THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY!!!



WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH JS???

YOU ASKED TO LEAP INTO THE **DEEPEST PIT OF EVIL!!** NOW YOU WILL SEE!!!



SUDDENLY, THE **DOOMED** PAIR FIND THEMSELVES WHIRLING IN **SPACE**--CARRIED OUT OF TIME INTO **COMPLETE AND LITTER CHAOS!!**

LET ME GO!!!

YOU HAVE STEPPED **BEYOND** THE POINT OF **RETURN!!** YOU WERE **WARNED!!!** AND BE- CAUSE THIS MAN IS PRESENT, HE MUST GO **WITH YOU!!**



YAAAH-H!!!

AIEE-EE!!



WHERE ARE WE??

LOOK!! THERE'S A
LIGHT IN THE DIS-
TANCE!! LET'S
HURRY TO IT!!

RUSHING FRANTICALLY TOWARDS THE
STRANGE LIGHT, THE PAIR ARE CONFRONTED
BY A SIGHT THAT FREEZES THEIR BLOOD--
A REPULSIVE PICTURE OF AGONY
TERROR!!

THIS MUST BE THE **BLACKEST DEEPEST
PIT OF EVIL!!!** THE LAND WHERE THE
WRETCHED OF THE EARTH ARE **DOOMED**
TO SPEND THEIR DAYS...

OH-H-H-H!!!

OH-H-H-H!!!

THE
FLAMES!!

THE
FLAMES!!!

HELP US!! HELP US!!
THE FIRE SCORCHES
US... BUT WE
CANNOT DIE!!!

NO-O-O!!
DON'T
TOUCH
ME!!!

ONWARD THROUGH THE **FIERY MAZE**, THE
PAIR WAS CONFRONTED ON ALL SIDES
BY THE **DAMNED!!**

L-LOOK!! A CLIFF!!
MAYBE WE COULD
HIDE THERE!!!

YES!!
YES!!

THERE'S BUT
ONE ESCAPE!!!
TO DIE E-E!!

AAARGH-H-H!!



THERE **MUST**
BE SOME
WAY OUT
OF HERE!
THERE
MUST!!

FLEEING WITH THE DESPERATION OF THE **TRAPPED**,
THE PAIR STUMBLE UPON YET ANOTHER SIGHT OF
OVERWHELMING HORROR!!

YAAAH-H-H!!

YAAAH-H-H!!

AAAAH-H!



HERE'S A **DOOR!**
BUT I...I CAN'T
REACH THE
KNOB!!!



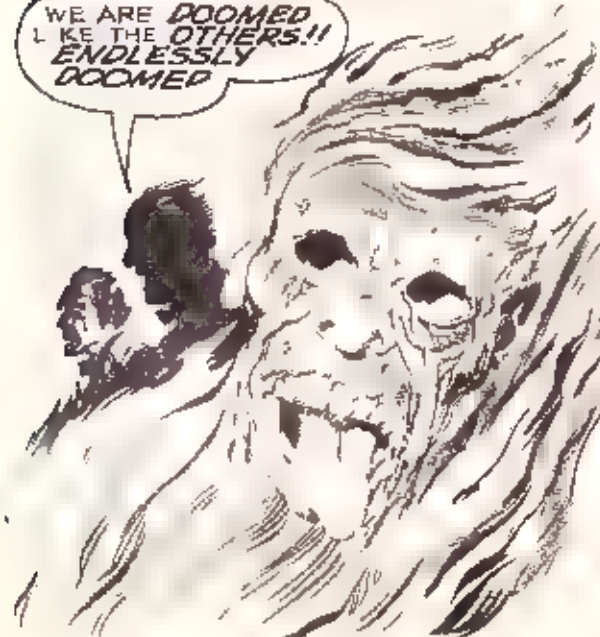
THERE'S **NO END**
TO THIS PASSAGE!!
EVERYTH NG LEADS
JS BACK TO THE
LAND OF THE
DAMNED!!!

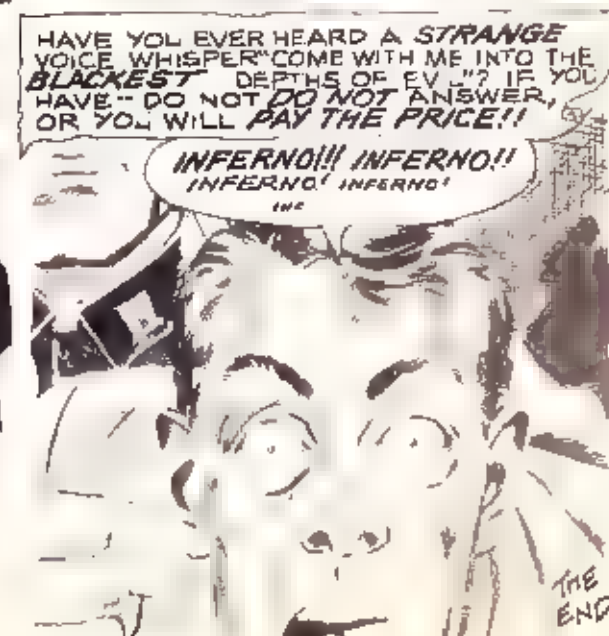
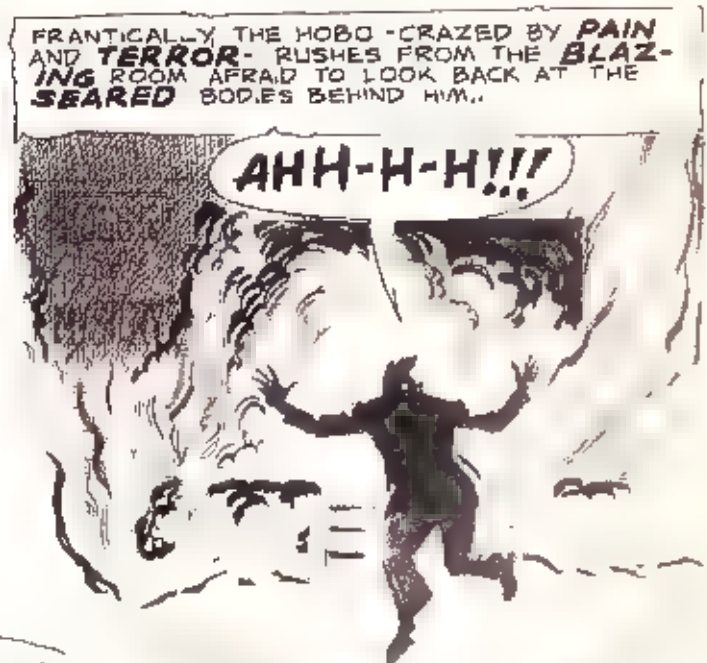
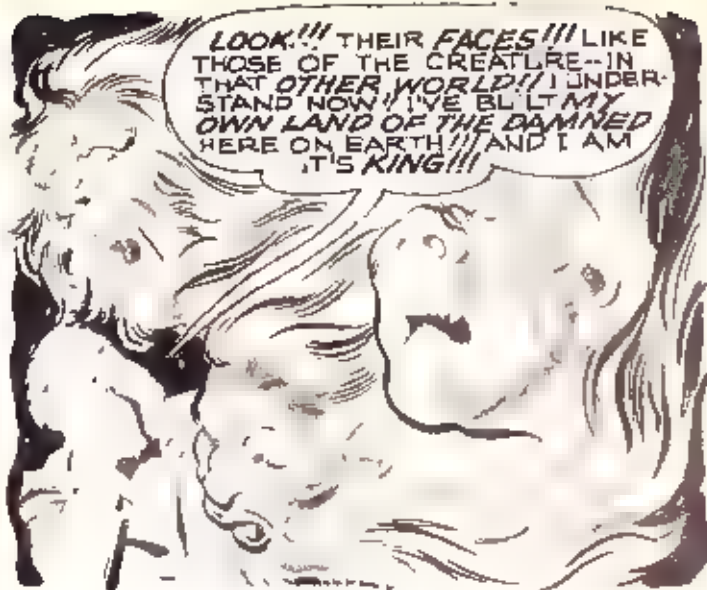
WE'LL **NEVER**
GET OUT OF
HERE!!! **NEVER!**
NEVER!!!

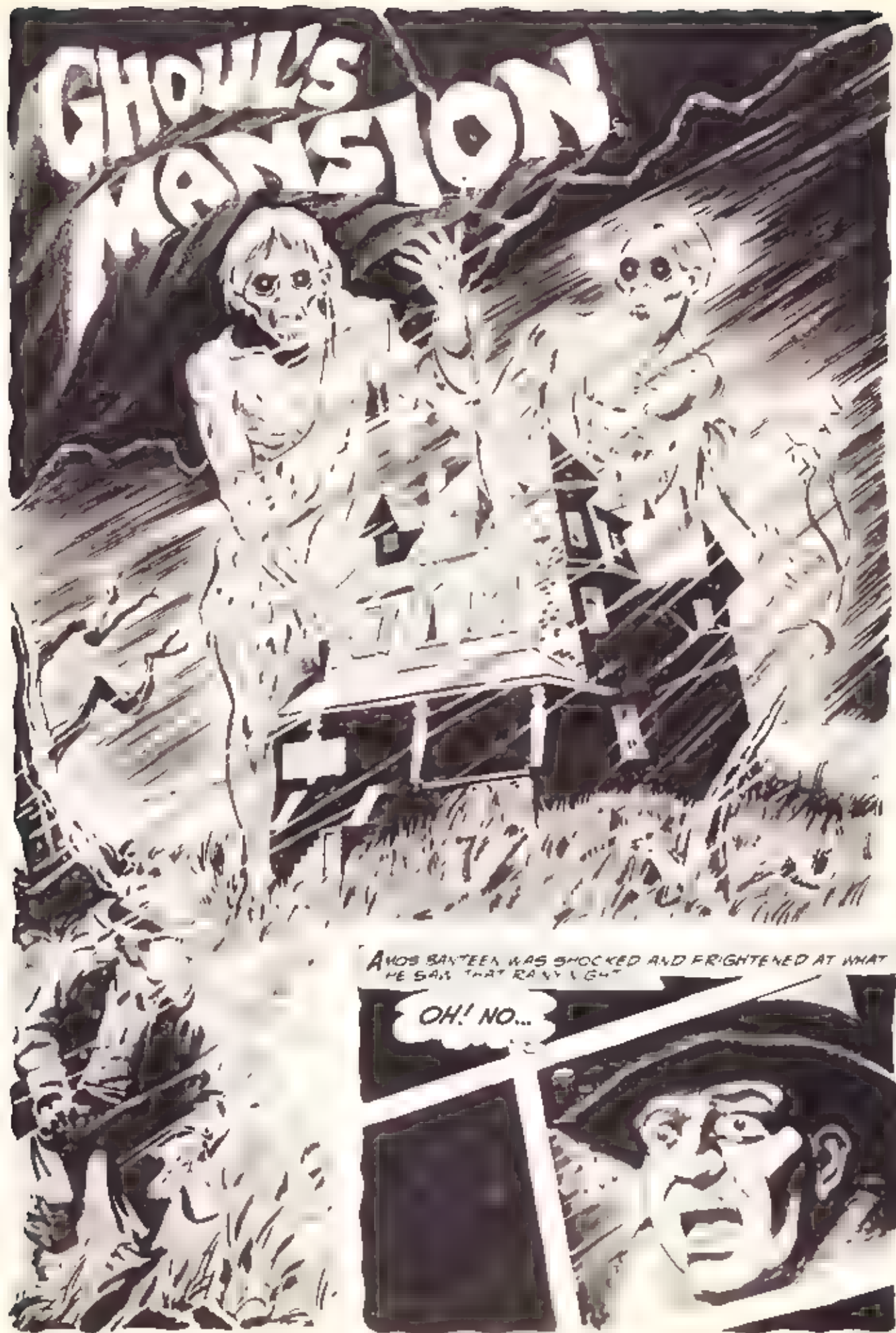


SUDDENLY, THE TWO AGAIN FEEL THEMSELVES
WHIRLING **MADLY** THROUGH SPACE - OUT OF
THE **INFERNAL KINGDOM OF THE LIVING**
DEAD!!

WE ARE **DOOMED**
LIKE THE **OTHERS!!**
ENDLESSLY
DOOMED



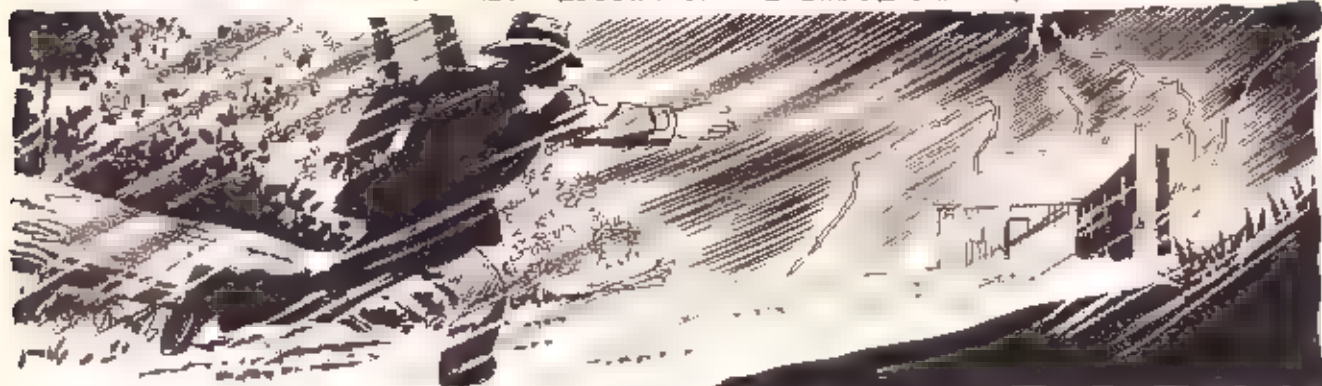




AMOS BAYTEEN WAS SHOCKED AND FRIGHTENED AT WHAT HE SAW THAT RAINY NIGHT

OH! NO...

TERROR GRIPPED BANTEEN'S HEART AND HE BOLTED FROM THE DILAPIDATED PORCH, AND HE DIDN'T STOP UNTIL HE REACHED JEDEDIAH LASH'S SMALL SHACK.



BREATHLESSLY, HE BANGED ON THE DOOR...

JED! JED, YA SNAKE! JED, LEMME IN!

COME IN...

I SEED HIM, JED... SEE'D HIM WITH ALL THOSE DAID PEOPLE AROUN'!

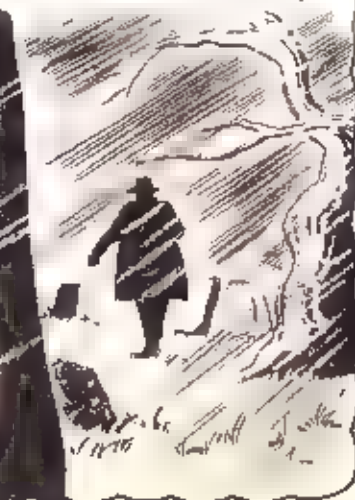
I TOLD YA, AMOS! JEST LIKE AH SUSPECTED.

JEDEDIAH, SAT BACK IN HIS CHAIR AND BROUGHT BACK BLACK, UGLY MEMORIES

HMMF! KIND OF FLNNY THET WILKE WATT'S! A RIGHT LONELY CREATLRE... ALWAYS THINKIN' HIMSELF HGH AND MIGHTY! WE GOT HIM GOOD AMOS... ETERNITY WAS ON OUR SIDE WHEN I SAW WILKE THET NIGHT...



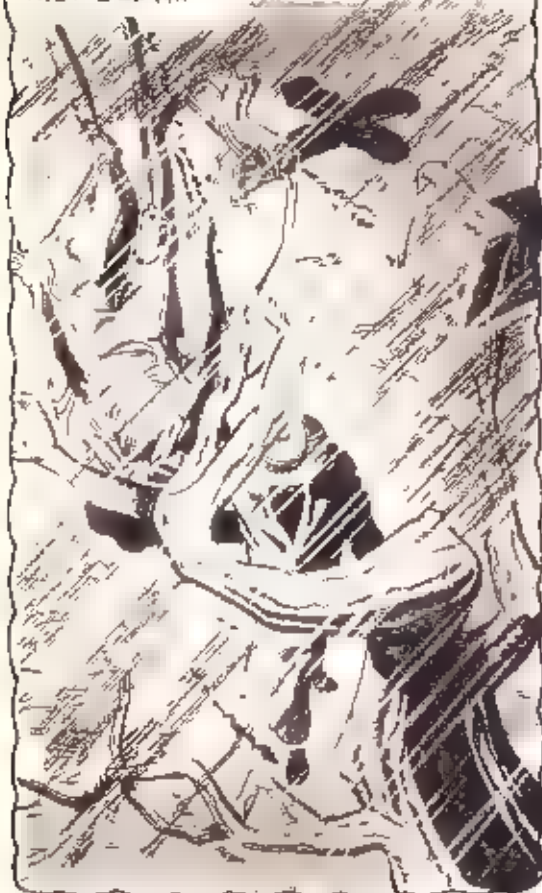
"THET NIGHT BY THE CEMETERY! RAININ' JUST LIKE IT IS NOW. WHEN I CAUGHT OLE WILKE ENTERING THE CEMETERY."



"I FOLLOWED HIM, AMOS! I WAITED, WATCHING HIM! THEN... MAH HEART FROZE CLEAR TO ICE! WILKE WAS DRAGGIN' A BODY, GNAWED TO FILTH BY TIME... DRAGGIN' IT OUT OF A GRAVE..."



"HE DRAGGED THET BODY CLEAN OUT OF THE CEMETERY! I FOLLOWED HIM, AMOS, IT WAS JES' LIKE THE DEVIL A DRAGGIN' THET BODY..."



JEDEDIAH LASH ENDED HIS STORY BEADS OF SWEAT LINED HIS FOREHEAD



THAT'S ALL I GOT TO SAY AMOS! JESSE WALKER KNOWS THE REST.

GOL DARN IT, LET'S GET A MOVE ON JED! LET'S HEAR JESSE'S PIECE

JED REACHED FOR HIS RAINCOAT HANGING ON THE WALL

I'M WITH YA, AMOS! F N YA TH NK?

SURE... I TH NK WILKIE WATTS IS CAVORTING WITH THE DEVIL.



JEDEDIAH LASH AND AMOS BANTEEN WALKED OUT INTO THE RAIN STAYING CLOSE TO EACH OTHER! SHORTLY, THEY REACHED JESSE WALKER'S HOUSE.



THE TWO MEN ENTERED THE HOUSE.

I KNOW WHAT YOU COME FER! WILKIE

AH TOLE AMOS MAH S DE, JESSE!

"N AH KNOW'D WHAT I SEE'D TERNIGHT! LET'S HEAR, JESSE



"ALL I COULD TELL YA IS WHAT I SAW! I DID WHAT TED TOLD ME TO DO! I WENT TO WILKIE'S HOUSE AND PEERED THROUGH THE WINDOW."



"THERE WAS WILKIE WORKING ON SOMETHING A FIENDISH BLUE LIGHT MAKING HIM LOOK LIKE SOME SORT OF DEATH-LIKE AGENT"



"I WAS ALL SET TO GO! SUDDENLY MY EYE CAUGHT SOMETHING...AND I SCREAMED..."



"FOR THERE SITTING RIGHT AS YOU PLEASE WAS A DEAD MAN... ITS FACE UGLY WITH DEATH! BUT IT WAS STANDING AND BOWING... BOWING LIKE A SERVANT..."



"I LOOKED AGAIN, AND THERE WAS ANOTHER... STILL BOWING... LOWERING ITS HEAD TO WILKIE..."



JESSE WALKER WAS SILENT, HIS EYES WERE BLANK, AS THEY LOOKED UPON AMOS AND JEDEDIAH



THEN JESSE WALKER WENT TO A NEAR WALL WHERE THREE RIFLES STOOD...



THE THREE MEN WALKED OUT INTO THE RAIN DOWN THE MUDDY ROAD TO WILKIE WATTS RUN-DOWN MANSION...



THEY SLAMMED OPEN THE MANSION'S DOOR WITHOUT KNOCKING! THEY FOUND WILKIE WATTS IN HIS CHAIR...

THE DEVIL'S GOT YA, WILKIE!
DEAD MEN SHOULD STAY
BURIED!



WHA? I... I...! NO,
NO! I WANTED
COMPANY!



NO. DON'T! I WAS LONELY!
NO. PLEASE... I WAS...
LONELY



THE THREE RIFLES
WENT OFF



WILKIE SLUMPED OVER
DEAD!



THE THREE MEN TURNED, DETERMINED
TO FACE THE DEAD! WHAT THEY SAW
MADE THEM TREMBLE WITH FRIGHT...



BEFORE THEM WERE THREE DEAD MEN, STANDING IN FETID UPRIGHT POSITIONS... BUT HELD
ALOFT BY AN ELABORATE PULLEY SYSTEM THEIR SILENT HEADS WERE BOWED IN MUTED
SERVILITY



OH, WHAT
HAVE WE
DONE!!

HAVE...
PITY...

HEH HEH... HEH... SALUTATIONS
SINNERS! COME STEP INSIDE
MY STEAMING CAULDRON
AND LET ME BREW YOU AN
APPETIZING LITTLE
PLATE OF HORROR!



INVITATION FROM A VAMPIRE

OUR TALE OF TERROR OPENS IN A SWANK
NIGHT CLUB.



WILL THERE
BE ANYTHING
ELSE MR
LAKE?

OF COURSE,
ANDRE MORE
CHAMPAGNE!

FREDDY
YOU'RE
SUCH A
DARLING.

OH YES, FREDDY WAS A REAL SPORT AND
THE GIRLS LOVED HIM...



FREDDY HONEY
WHY DO YOU HAVE
TO GO OUT OF
TOWN AGAIN?

BABY IF I DIDN'T
GO OUT OF TOWN,
THERE WOULDN'T
BE ANY FUN!

ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING
FREDDY BOARDED A TRAIN FOR
NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHEW! WHAT A WEEK..
ANOTHER TWO DAYS AND I'D
HAVE BEEN FLAT BROKE



JUST TO KEEP YOU WELL
INFORMED, DEAR READER,
FREDDY LAKE WAS A GIGOLO...

It's so hard to
believe that you'll
be here soon, darling.
Your beloved can't
hardly wait!

Lucy



UGH, WHAT A PIG. WHY IS IT
THAT ALL THESE RICH DAMES
ARE AS UGLY AS SIN!



FREDDY'S "ROMANCE" WITH LUCY CROMWELL HAD
BEEN CONDUCTED THROUGH THE MAILS!

FREDDY!
FREDDY!
DARLING!

(GULP) L-LUCY, LUCY MY
DEAREST.

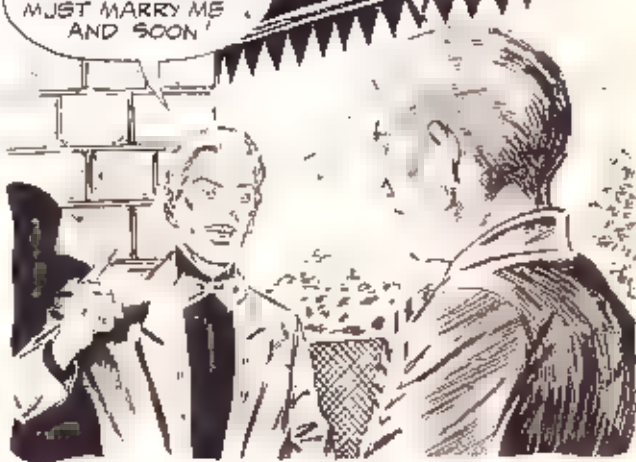
UGH! SHE'S
WORST THAN
HER
PICTURE!



HEH HEH HEH FREDDY THOUGH REVOLTED
PLAYED HIS ROLE OF LOVER WELL AND A SHORT
TIME LATER.

LUCY YOU CAN'T
KEEP ME WAITING
ANY LONGER. YOU
MUST MARRY ME
AND SOON!

OH YES, FREDDY!
YES, MY DARLING!



THE WEDDING WAS HELD A WEEK LATER, AND
DURING THEIR HONEYMOON, FREDDY LAID A PLAN
FOR DOING AWAY WITH HIS NEW "BRIDE"

ISN'T THIS JUST
HEAVENLY MY
DEAREST?

SURE
LUCY!

SHE'S DRIVING
ME NUTS. I'D
LIKE TO SLIT
HER THROAT!
IF ONLY... HEY!
THAT'S IT!

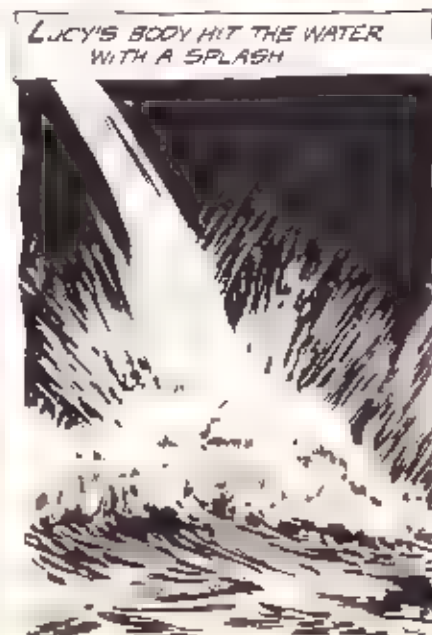
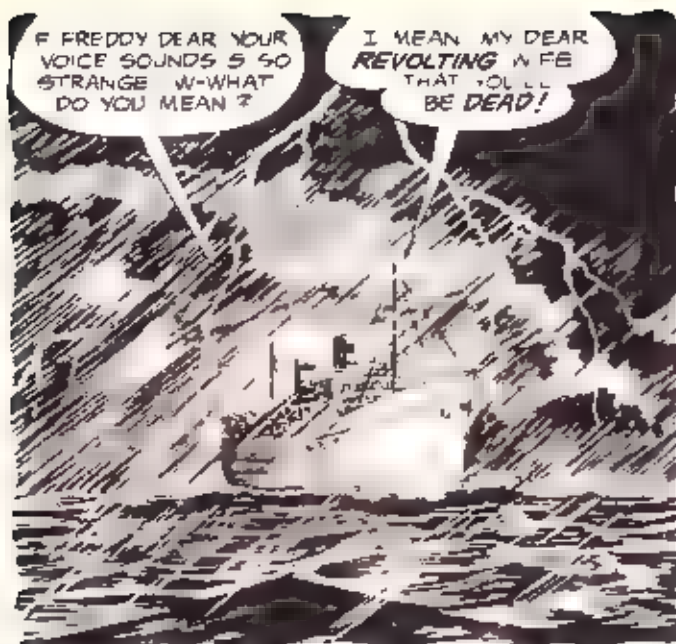


ON THE FOLLOWING NIGHT THE SHIP RAN INTO A
TREMENDOUS SQUALL AND FREDDY WAS ABLE
TO PROCEED WITH HIS PLAN.

I-I FEEL A LITTLE
SICK, DARLING...M MAYBE
I'LL SKIP DINNER!

YES, LUCY..
I'M SURE YOU'LL
MISS THE
DINNER!





AS FREDDY HAD BANKED ON, THE VALIANT CREW WAS UNABLE TO RECOVER LUCY'S BODY.

IT'S NO USE CAPTAIN! WE CAN'T EVEN LAUNCH A LIFEBOAT IN THIS STORM!

I'M SORRY MR. LAKE I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!

I--I UNDERSTAND, CAPTAIN! M-MY POOR LUCY

A MONTH LATER FREDDY RECEIVED A CHECK FROM LUCY'S LAWYERS AND HEADED BACK TO NEW YORK

NOT BAD, \$15,000 FOR A MONTH'S WORK. WHAT A RACKET. THIS IS THE FORTH DAME 'N A YEAR.

AS FREDDY WAITED FOR HIS TRAIN TO ARRIVE HE HAD WENT BACK TO THE OTHER THREE "MRS. LAKE" WHO HAD ALSO MET "UNFORTUNATE" ACCIDENTS



BUT FREDDY HAD DONE WELL WITHOUT ALL HIS WIVES. HEH HEH HEH HE PREFERRED THE MONEY TO THE LIVES

HERE, MARGO, BUY YOURSELF A LITTLE PRESENT! I LOVE TO SEE BEAUTIFUL GIRLS HAPPY.

FREDDY, DARLING YOU'RE AN ANGEL!



TWO MONTHS LATER FREDDY WAS ONCE AGAIN A HOST BROKE. AN ADVERT SEVENTY ONE OF THE PAPERS S. PPL ED H M WITH A NEW LEAD

AM THAT'S FOR ME. I'LL WRITE HER TONIGHT.

Dear woman seeks attractive male companion lots of money to spend on the right person app. Dns 625. long Gate, RI

OUR GIGOLO WAS WELL VERSED IN THE WAYS OF CHARMING A WOMAN AND IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE HE RECEIVED THE ANSWER HE HAD EXPECTED

"MY SERVANT WILL MEET YOU AT THE TRAIN DEAR BOY! I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT HOME! LOVE, LYDIA!"



AS SHE HAD PROVIDED IN HER LETTER, LYDIA SHERMAN'S SERVANT GREETED FREDDY AT THE STATION...

FINE, I'M ALL SET!

MR. LAKE, I AM ROGER, MRS. SHERMAN'S HOUSEMAN!

SO IT'S MRS. SHERMAN, IS IT? THE OLD GIRL MUST HAVE BEEN MARRIED BEFORE!



FREDDY SETTLED BACK INTO THE DEEP CUSHIONS OF A BIG CAR AS ROGER DROVE HIM HOME...

WHAT A CREEP THIS GUY IS! BUT GET A LOAD OF THIS PLACE... THE HAG MUST BE FILTHY RICH!



HEH HEH, HEH, FREDDY WAS TOO PREOCCUPIED WITH HIS OWN GREEDY THOUGHTS TO HEAR THE FINALITY WITH WHICH THE GATES LEADING INTO SHERMAN HALL CLOSED...



LYDIA SHERMAN WELCOMED HER "DEAR BOY" IN THE LIBRARY OF THE SPACIOUS, BUT FOREBODING HOUSE...

LYDIA LYDIA, MY ANGEL, HOW I'VE LOOKED FORWARD TO THIS MEETING! I

GOOD EVENING FREDDY. SIT DOWN AND I'LL ORDER TEA.



AT FIRST, FREDDY THOUGHT THAT LYDIA'S ALOOF AIR WAS CAUSED BY SHYNESS...

DARLING, YOU MUSTN'T BE AFRAID OF ME I LOVE YOU AND...

I'M NOT AT ALL AFRAID OF YOU FREDDY... I'D PREFER HOW EVER THAT YOU DIDN'T COME NEAR ME



ROGER BROUGHT IN TEA AND FREDDY TRIED HIS USUAL CHARM ON LYDIA, BUT IT BECAME APPARENT THAT IT WAS USELESS...

I DON'T GET THIS WHOLE SET UP... THAT ZOMBIE-LIKE HOUSEMAN... AND HER JUST SITTING THERE... STARING AT ME!



AS THE HOURS PASSED FREDDY BECAME MORE AND MORE PUZZLED!

SHE HASN'T SAID TEN WORDS SINCE I GOT HERE! CRIPES, THIS PLACE IS GIVING ME THE CREEPS...



AFTER DINNER FREDDY WAS
USHERED TO HIS ROOM .

THIS WILL
BE YOUR
ROOM,
SIR

THANKS, LOOK
ROGER THAT OLD
DAME NEVER
OPENS HER TRAP..
AND WHAT BECAME
OF MISTER
SHERMAN?

MR SHERMAN PASSED ON
BECAUSE OF A . ER . A
BLOOD DISORDER. MADAM
S OFTEN SILENT!

AS HE PREPARED FOR BED
FREDDY WAS SURPRISED TO
FIND HE WAS TIRED EVEN
THOUGH THE HOUR WAS EARLY .

FLUNNY .. I HAVEN'T DONE
A THING ALL DAY AND YET
I'M DEAD TIRED!

THE GIGOLO IMMEDIATELY FELL INTO A DEEP
SLEEP . SO DEEP THAT HE DIDN'T HEAR HIS
DOOR OPEN .

ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING WHEN HE WENT
DOWN TO BREAKFAST...

DID YOU SLEEP
WELL, SIR?

LIKE A TON OF
BRICKS. . WHERE'S
MRS. SHERMAN? ISN'T
SHE COM'NG DOWN
TO BREAKFAST?

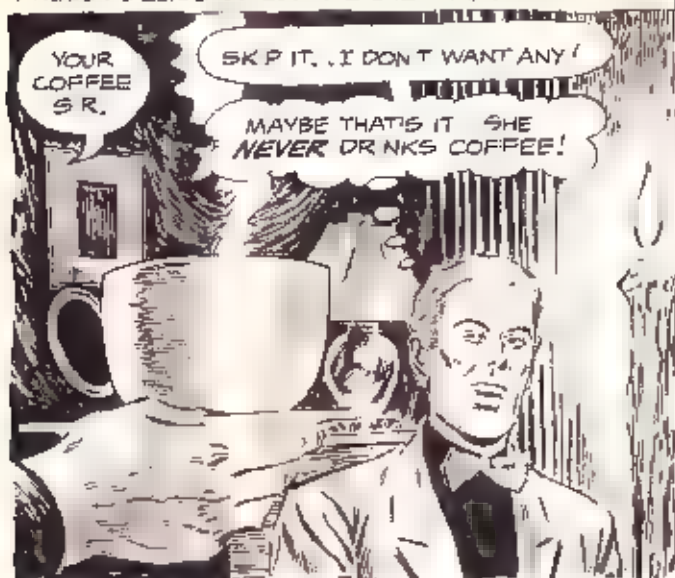
NO, SIR SHE REMAINS
IN HER ROOM UNTIL
EVEN'NG

WITH A FACE LIKE
THAT I DON'T BLAME
HER.

FOR THE NEXT TWO WEEKS THE SAME
ROUTINE PREVAILED! FREDDY SAW LYDIA
ONLY IN THE EVENINGS. .

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? I'M
ALWAYS TIRED. I'M LOS'NG WEIGHT,
TOO! SOMETH'NG FLUNNY'S GOING
ON HERE?

FEARING THAT HIS FOOD MIGHT BE POISONED, FREDDY DELIBERATELY ATE ONLY WHAT LYDIA ATE.



YOUR COFFEE S.R.

SKIP IT. I DON'T WANT ANY!

MAYBE THAT'S IT SHE NEVER DRINKS COFFEE!

THAT NIGHT, UNLIKE OTHER NIGHTS, FREDDY UNABLE TO SLEEP.



THAT OLD WITCH HAS BEEN DOPING ME, BUT WHY? I DON'T GET IT... HEY! THE D-DOOR, IT'S OPENING!

HEH, HEH, HEH, NOT KNOWING WHAT ELSE TO DO FREDDY FEIGNED SLEEP AS LYDIA AND ROGER SILENTLY ENTERED HIS ROOM.



BUT IS IT WISE MADAME? HE DID NOT DRINK THE COFFEE... HE MAY AWAKEN!

IT CANNOT BE HELPED, ROGER... I MUST HAVE IT!

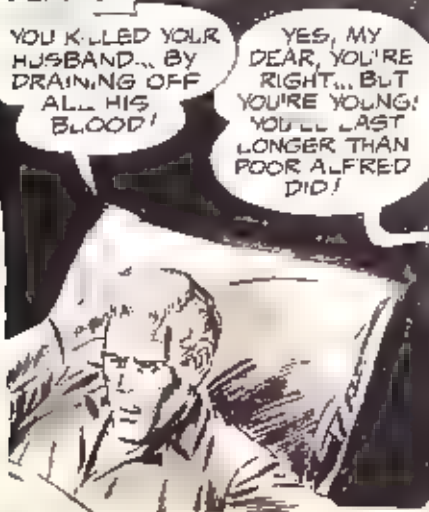
FREDDY SUDDENLY FELT HIS THROAT CLUTCHED IN A VISE-LIKE GRASP!



M-MY GOD! YOU'RE A VAMPIRE! D-DON'T! GET AWAY FROM ME.

BUT I CAN'T STAY AWAY FROM YOU, DEAR BOY. I NEED YOU... NEED YOU BADLY!

IN HIS TERRIFIED DAZE THE WHOLE HIDEOUS TRUTH WAS FINALLY CLEAR TO FREDDY... HE UNDERSTOOD, MR SHERMAN'S DEATH!



YOU KILLED YOUR HUSBAND... BY DRAINING OFF ALL HIS BLOOD!

YES, MY DEAR, YOU'RE RIGHT... BUT YOU'RE YOUNG! YOU'LL LAST LONGER THAN POOR ALFRED DID!

FREDDY WRITHED IN AGONY AS LYDIA'S SHARP FANGS SANK INTO HIS THROAT...



THAT WAS SIX MONTHS AGO... NOW FREDDY'S SCREAMS AREN'T AS LOUD... HIS RESISTANCE IS LOW... HE'S DOOMED AND HE KNOWS IT...



IS IT TIME AGAIN LYDIA?

YES, DEAR BOY... IT'S TIME AGAIN!

The End

THEY SAY, THOSE WHO SEEK THE IMPOSSIBLE WILL FIND IT! - EVEN
IN THE FLAMING BOTTOM OF SATAN'S SMELLY PIT! LET ME TELL
YOU THE GUT-CLUTCHING HORROR TALE OF CARMA AND HER
PARTNER SIVA, OF THE BURNING GROUND!



CARMA, AN AMBITIOUS DANCER, TOURING
THE ORIENT WITH THE LAMARTA TROUPE
EXPRESSED A DESIRE TO LEARN THE WEIRD
RITUAL DANCES BUT WAS WARNED AGAINST
IT BY HER SISTER AND LAMARTA ..

YOUR SISTER'S RIGHT CARMA. IT IS
IMPOSSIBLE FOR A FOREIGNER TO LEARN
THE AUTHENTIC DANCES!

JEALOUS OLD THING
SHE'S AFRAID IF I
DO SOMETHING
DIFFERENT I'LL
OUTSHINE HER!

I WISH YOU'D
GET OVER YOUR
INTEREST
IN THESE
WEIRD
DANCES,
CARMA!



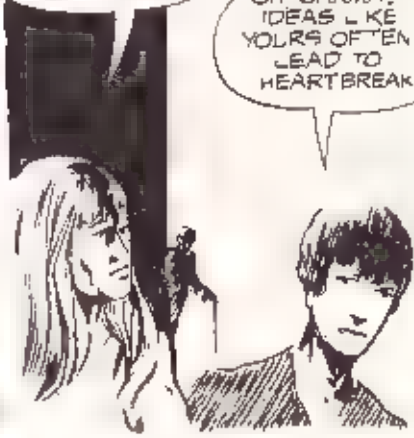
I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO AMERICA AND I SHOULD THINK YOU'D BE TOO, WITH A MARVELOUS SWEETHEART LIKE DAVE BOYER WAITING FOR YOU!

DAVE WANTS ME TO GIVE UP MY CAREER, BUT IF I COULD LEARN SOME OF THE RITUAL DANCES I'D WORK UP AN ACT OF MY OWN AND REALLY BE A STAR

OH CARMA! IDEAS LIKE YOURS OFTEN LEAD TO HEARTBREAK

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THE HOTEL, GIRLS! COME ALONG!

YOU GO ALONG WITH THEM SYLVIA. I'M GOING TO SHOP FOR SOME SOUVENIRS

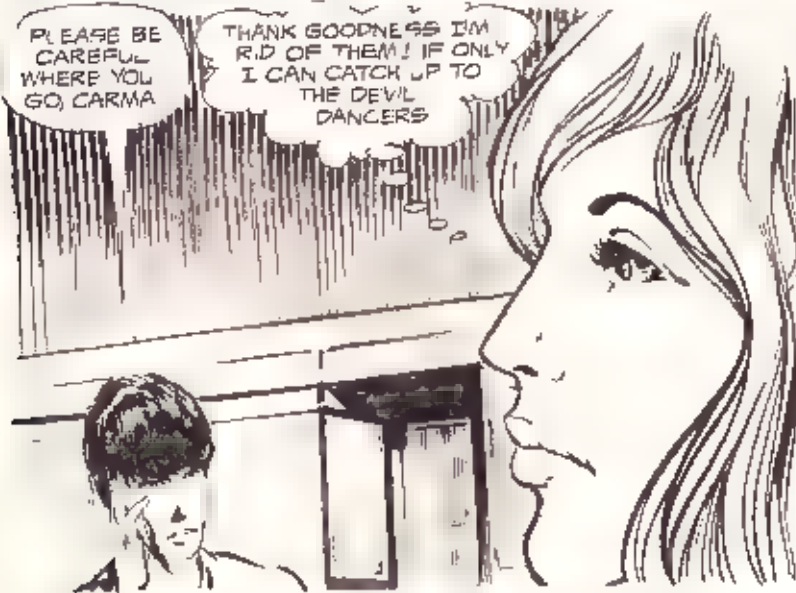


PLEASE BE CAREFUL WHERE YOU GO, CARMA

THANK GOODNESS I'M R.I.D OF THEM! IF ONLY I CAN CATCH UP TO THE DEVIL DANCERS

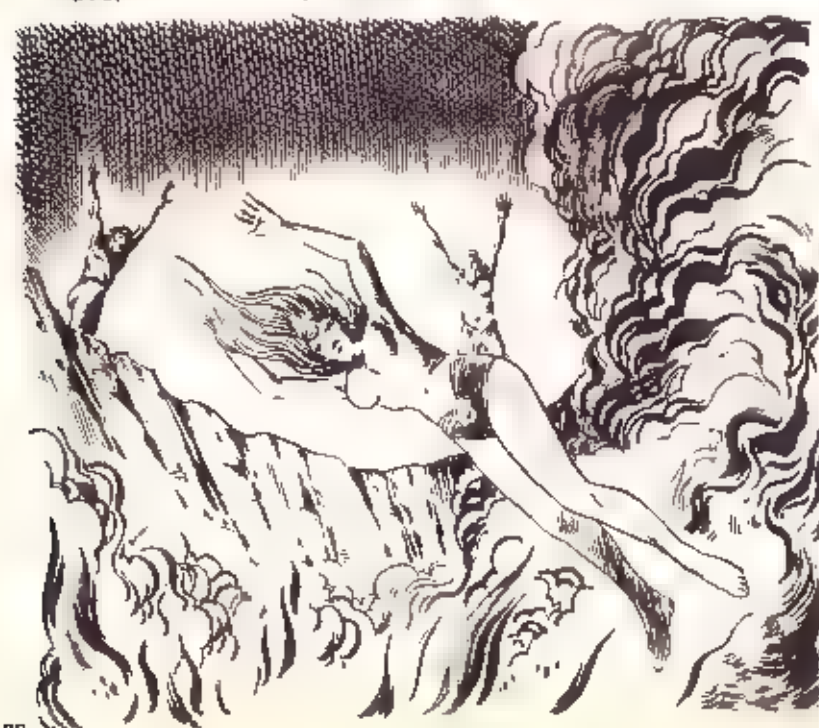
IN A SECRET TEMPLE, NOT FAR AWAY.

OH, SYLVIA, DANCER OF THE BURNING GROUND THIS TEMPLE HEREBY OFFERS YOU ANOTHER PARTNER FOR YOUR HEAVENLY DANCES!



WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE RITUAL DANCES IN TEMPLE?

OH YES!



BUT AS THE NATIVE LED CARMA THROUGH DARK, NARROW ALLEYS, ONLY HER AMBITION AND HER DESIRE TO HAVE HER OWN WAY MADE HER FOLLOW HIM.

ARE YOU SURE IT'S ALL RIGHT FOR ME TO GO IN?

YES, YOU MUST GO IN

IT IS VERY DARK! I-I CAN SEE NOTHING

ONCE INSIDE YOU WILL SEE THINGS FEW FOREGNSERS EVER SEE

AS HE SPOKE THE OLD NATIVE GAVE CARMA A SHOVE AND SHE FOUND HERSELF HURLING THROUGH THE AIR TO A PIT BELOW

FOLLOW ME -AND A GREAT HONOR WILL BE BESTOWED UPON YOU

AAAAAEEEEE!

WH- WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE IN THE TEMPLE OF SIVA. I AM KALI, TEACHER OF THE TEMPLE DANCERS

A TEACHER OF THE TEMPLE DANCERS? I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SOMEONE GLAMOROUS, NOT A HORRIBLE OLD HAG

SUDDENLY THE IMAGE OF SIVA GLOWED WITH A STRANGE FLAME AND A VOICE ISSUED FROM IT

SIVA AWAITS ANOTHER PARTNER OH KALI! BRING HER TO THE SACRED FIRE!



COME! I WILL DRESS YOU IN RAIMENT SUITABLE FOR A PARTNER WHO WILL DANCE WITH SIVA

BUT I DON'T KNOW ANY TEMPLE DANCES

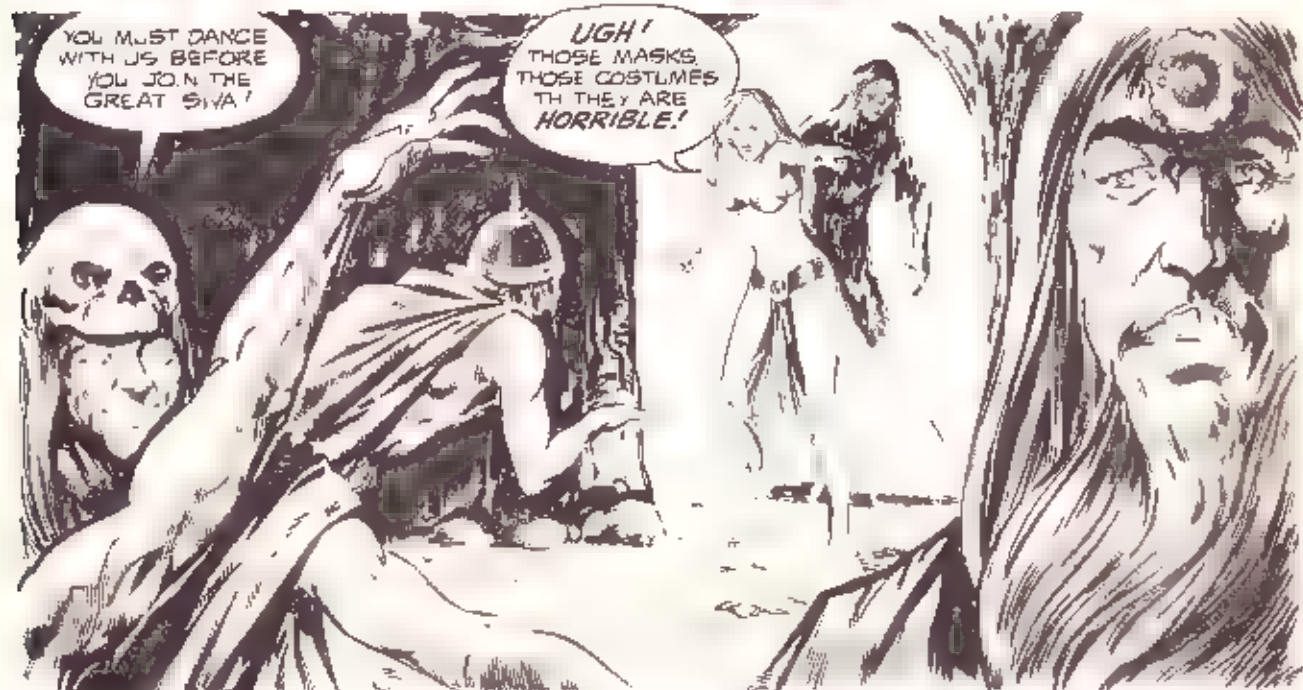


DO NOT WORRY YOU WILL LEARN THE DANCE AS YOU DO IT!



FRIGHTENED NOW CARMA FOUND HERSELF WISHING SHE HAD NEVER EMBARKED ON HER STRANGE ADVENTURE!

COME! YOU WILL DANCE!



YOU MUST DANCE WITH US BEFORE YOU JOIN THE GREAT SIVA!

UGH! THOSE MASKS THOSE COSTUMES TH THEY ARE HORRIBLE!



COSTUMES? MASKS? THESE WHOM YOU SEE ARE THOSE WHO DANCE THE ETERNAL DANCE. THEY ARE THE DEAD, WHO DANCE IN HONOR OF THEIR DIETY AND YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF DANCING WITH THEM



NO!
NO!

YOUR RELUCTANCE DISHONORS SIVA



DANCE!
DANCE!
SIVA COMMANDS!

LET ME GO!

THE DANCERS DRAGGED CARMA THROUGH THE WILD ORGY OF THEIR FRENZIED DANCE!

OH, PLEASE-- I- I CAN'T STAND IT!

THEN LIFTING HER, THEY CONTINUED THEIR GYRATIONS DRAWING NEARER AND NEARER THE FIRE!

THE DANCING FLAMES WILL BRING YOU ANOTHER PARTNER OH SIVA TO DANCE FOREVER TO YOUR BIDDING AND FOR YOUR PLEASURE

NO! NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME.

WITH SUDDEN STRENGTH, CARMA STRUGGLED FREE FROM THE GRIP OF THE CREATURES.

YOU OLD DEAD THINGS! I'LL FIGHT YOU AS LONG AS I CAN!

SHE PROFANES THE RITUAL. SHE MOCKS US AND GREAT SIVA

FUN SH THIS MORTAL O, SIVA, WHO DARES REFUSES TO DANCE WITH YOU THROUGH ETERNITY

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I THINK OF YOU AND YOUR SIVA YOU OLD HAG

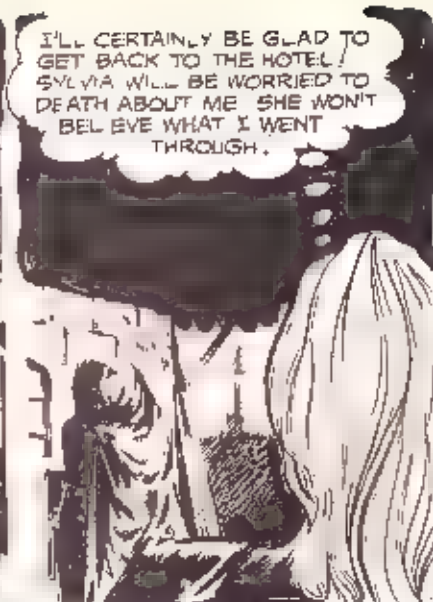
CARMA PUSHED HER TORMENTORS INTO THE FLAMES!

AAAAHHH-!!!

YOUR FATE LIES WITH SIVA DO YOU THINK YOU CAN RUN FROM IT? YOU ARE MINE!



I I MADE IT I NEVER BELIEVED I WOULD!

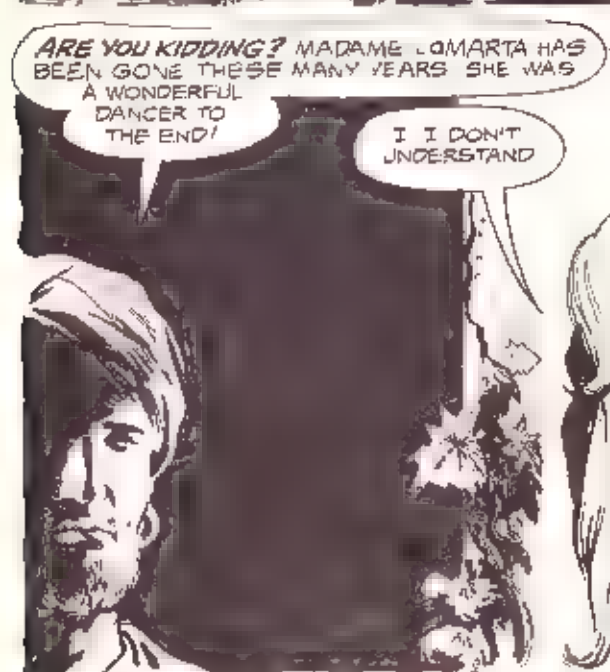


I'LL CERTAINLY BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE HOTEL! SYLVIA WILL BE WORRIED TO DEATH ABOUT ME. SHE WON'T BELIEVE WHAT I WENT THROUGH.



SEE HERE, OLD HAG, YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED GOING AROUND LIKE THAT!

OLD HAG? I'M STAYING HERE WITH MADAME LOMARTA. I'M ONE OF HER DANCERS!



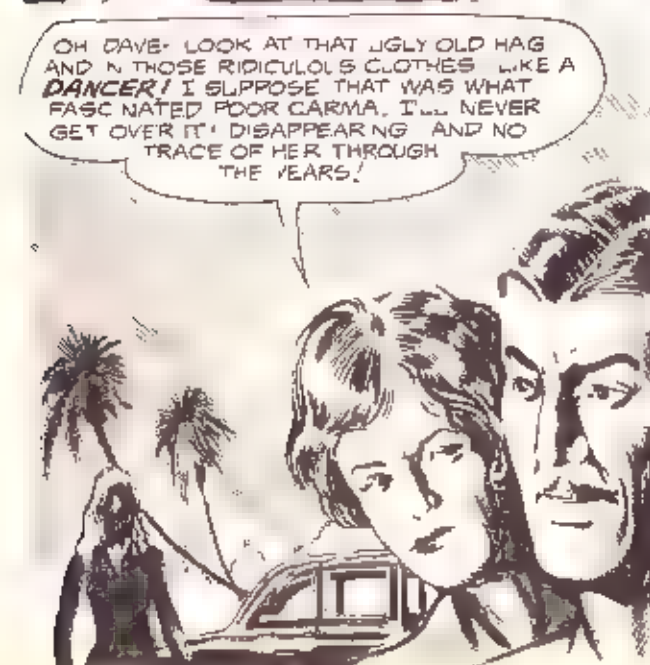
ARE YOU KIDDING? MADAME LOMARTA HAS BEEN GONE THESE MANY YEARS. SHE WAS A WONDERFUL DANCER TO THE END!

I I DON'T UNDERSTAND



MOVE ON I TELL YOU HERE COMES HIS EXCELLENCY THE AMBASSADOR, MR. DAVID BOYER WITH HIS WIFE!

WHY--IT'S MY SISTER SYLVIA. BUT SHE'S MIDDLE-AGED AND THAT'S DAVE BOYER MY Fiance WITH HER! BUT DAVE IS MIDDLE-AGED TOO!



OH DAVE- LOOK AT THAT UGLY OLD HAG AND IN THOSE RIDICULOUS CLOTHES LIKE A DANCER! I SUPPOSE THAT WAS WHAT FASCINATED POOR CARMA. I'LL NEVER GET OVER IT! DISAPPEARING AND NO TRACE OF HER THROUGH THE YEARS!



CARMA WAS TOO HEADSTRONG, DARLING. I WAS A FOOL NOT TO HAVE REALIZED FROM THE FIRST THAT YOU WERE THE ONE I LOVED!

I I WANT TO SPEAK TO THEM BUT I CAN'T! SOMETHING'S WRONG

SUDDENLY, IN A NEARBY WINDOW, SHE SAW HERSELF!

OH, NO! THIS CAN'T BE ME! BUT - BUT IT IS! THAT TEMPLE! IT SEEMED AS IF I WERE THERE JUST A SHORT TIME, BUT YEARS HAVE PASSED!

WHAT SHALL I DO? WHERE SHALL I GO? I HAD SO MANY DREAMS I WAS GOING TO BE A FAMOUS DANCER

YOU BELONG TO SIVA! IN SIVA YOU WILL FIND YOUR YOUTH. SIVA HAS PUT HIS MARK UPON YOU. THOSE WHO DANCE FOR SIVA ARE NEVER RELEASED



YES, YES, SIVA- I COME.

DRAWN BY DESPAIR AND A POWER STRONGER THAN HERSELF CARMA RETURNED TO THE TEMPLE.

SIVA- I HAVE RETURNED

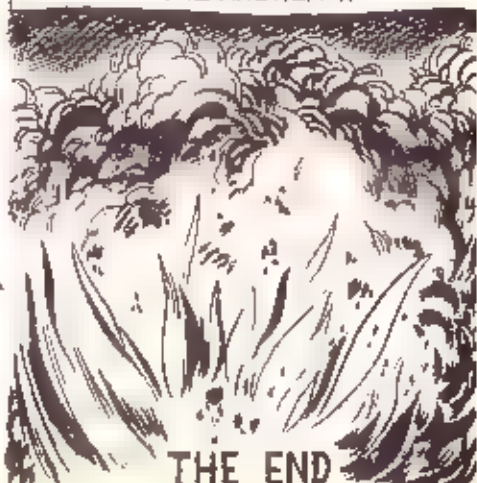
YOUR LIFE BELONGS TO SIVA. THE DAY YOU ENTERED THE TEMPLE, YOU BELONGED WITH US



A DANCING PARTNER FOR SIVA!

GAIEEEE!

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF CARMA GARTLAND WAS NEVER SOLVED! AND THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO'S AMBITION WAS TO BE A GREAT DANCER HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN BY ALL. ONLY SIVA AND THE DANCING FLAMES, COULD GIVE THE ANSWER ..



THE END

THE FLOATING DEAD



A FREAK TIDAL WAVE SWEEPED AWAY THE GAMBLING SHIP HADES - WITH HER EVIL CREW AND HER PLEASURE MAD PATRONS. BUT WHAT SINISTER FORCE OF EVIL COULD BRING HER BACK TO WREAK VENGEANCE ON THE GOLD MAD CREATOR WHOSE GREED HAD SENT A CARGO OF LOST SOULS TO THEIR DOOM!

BORED
AND
DLE
RICH
SEEKING
THRILLS
RODE
OUT TO
HARRY
CAIN'S
GAMBLING
SHIP
HADES,
BEYOND THE
LEGAL
LIMITS

THERE'S
PLENTY OF
ROOM.

THERE'LL BE EVEN
MORE COMING BACK
WHEN OUR POCKETS
ARE EMPTY!

TO THEM HARRY WAS A PERFECT HOST

CHAMPAGNE FOR
EVERYBODY

COMPLIMENTS
OF THE
HOUSE.

AND SECONDS LATER

HEY WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF SHOIVING
ME?

NO SHOIVING JACK
WE JUST WANT TO
SPEAK TO YOU.

I DON'T LIKE
PEOPLE WHO
GIVE ME BAD
CHECKS.

I I THOUGHT MY LUCK
WOULD CHANGE MR. CAIN.
I'LL MAKE GOOD AS
SOON AS I CAN.

YOU'LL MAKE
T GOOD
TOMORROW
K.D. OR
ELSE!

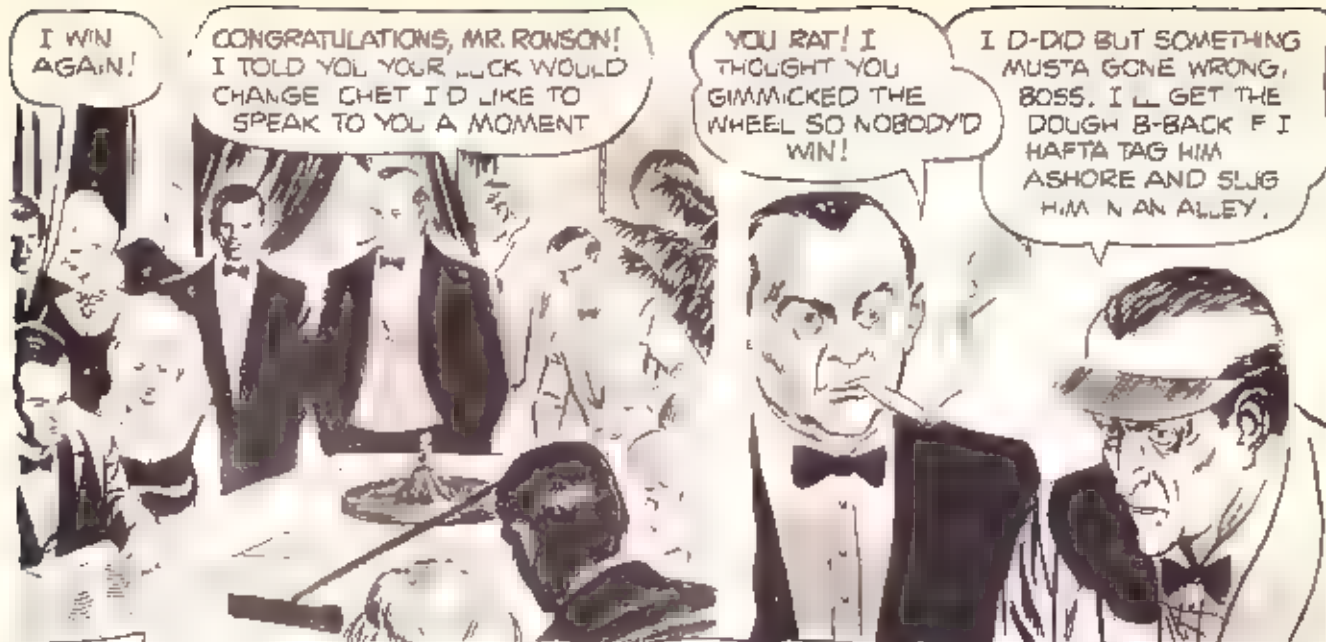
THIS IS
JUST TO
HELP YOU
REMEMBER

OOF!

DUMP HIM! IF HE ISN'T
BACK TOMORROW
NIGHT WITH THE
DOUGH YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO

OKAY,
BOSS.

WHAM



I WIN AGAIN!

CONGRATULATIONS, MR. RONSON! I TOLD YOU YOUR LUCK WOULD CHANGE CHET I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT

YOU RAT! I THOUGHT YOU GIMMICKED THE WHEEL SO NOBODY'D WIN!

I D-DID BUT SOMETHING MUSTA GONE WRONG, BOSS. I'LL GET THE DOUGH B-BACK F I HAFTA TAG HIM ASHORE AND SLUG HIM IN AN ALLEY.

LATER

TWO NEW CUSTOMERS, BOSS! HE HAD A GUEST CARD!

YOU STUPID APE...

IT'S DAVE BANNER THE REPORTER WHO'S BEEN STIRRING UP TROUBLE. AND YOU LUG HIM RIGHT OUT HERE, YOU FATHEAD!

AS LONG AS INTRODUCTIONS ARE IN ORDER, HARRY THIS SUE PERRIN, OUR ACE PHOTOGRAPHER. WE'VE GOT A NEW STORY ON YOU.



I'VE BEEN DIGGING INTO THE **HADES** CONSTRUCTION HARRY S T TRUE YOU WERE TOO TIGHT TO PAY FOR BALLAST ON HER KEEL?

A GOOD STORM COULD TURN THIS TUB OVER AND DROWN EVERYBODY!

SEND THE CROWD HOME! AS SUE SAYS, A STORM WOULD CAPSIZE THE **HADES**!

I'LL SEND YOU TWO HOME IN A BASKET

BUT THE VIOLENCE THAT STRUCK WAS OF A DIFFERENT NATURE...

BOSS, LOOK A TIDAL WAVE HEADED THIS WAY.

WE'LL ALL BE KILLED.



YI-I-I! I'M
GETTING OUT
OF HERE!

ALL THOSE PEOPLE
BELOW! GET THEM ON
DECK! CAIN...!

COME BACK AND TAKE AS
MANY OFF AS YOU CAN!



FIND
YOUR OWN
WAY OFF!
I'M GETTING
CLEAR!

HANG ONTO ME,
SUE! HANG TIGHT
AND HOLD YOUR
BREATH!

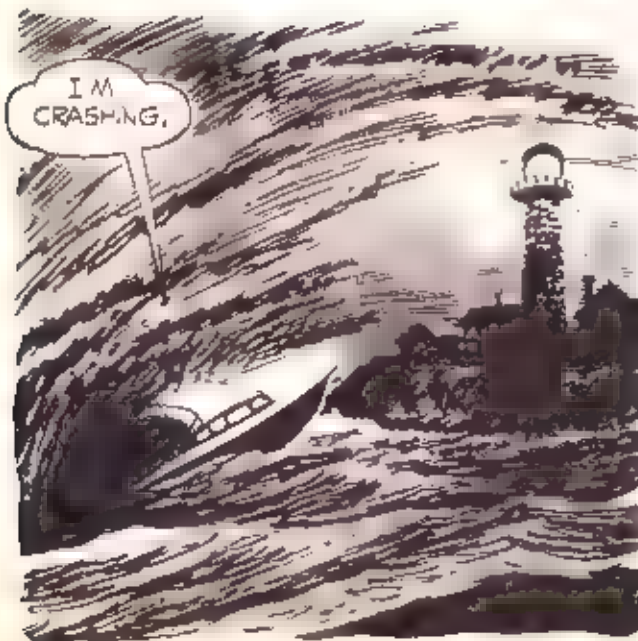
AN
INSTANT
LATER
THE
GIGANTIC
WAVE
STROCK
WITH
THE
ROAR
OF A
HUNDRED
EXPRESS
TRANS.



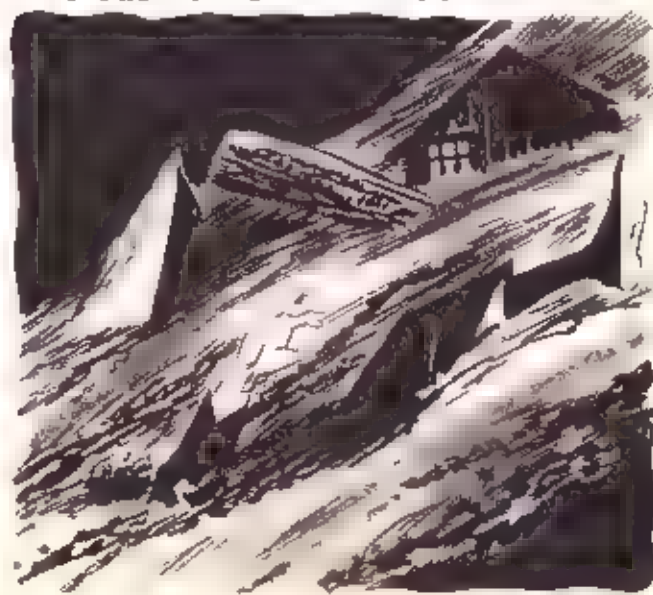
NEARLY TWO HUNDRED PEOPLE IN THE
SALON WERE CAUGHT WITHOUT HOPE OF
ESCAPE!



THE MIGHTY WAVE HAD SWEEP ASHORE KILLING
AND DESTROYING WITH IRRESISTABLE FURY!



I'M
CRASHING.



THEN AS THE
WAVE RECEDED.

I-I'M ALIVE.
IMPOSSIBLE.
BUT TRUE.

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT, SIR? YOU'D
BETTER GO TO A
HOSPITAL!

I'M OKAY! JUST
GET ME TO MY
HOTEL!

THEY SAY YOU'RE
THE ONLY SURVIVOR
SIR! DID YOU LOSE
EVERYTHING?

A FEW GRAND IS
ALL, SANDERS! MY
DOUGH WAS ALL HERE
IN THE SAFE AND I'VE
GOT INSURANCE TO
COVER THE
HADES!

ONLY SURVIVOR AM I? THAT
MEANS THOSE SNOOPY REPORTERS
WON'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THE
HADES NOT BEING BALLASTED!
I'M SAFE

SAFE
AT LAST
IN HIS
PENT-
HOUSE
HARRY
CAIN
BEGAN TO
REALIZE
THE FULL
MAGNITUDE
OF HIS
INCREDIBLE
LUCK!

READ
ALL ABOUT
T. MYSTERY
REPORTER
TELEPHONES
GHOST
TIPS

WHAT'S
WRONG,
BOSS?

HOW COULD A
GHOST SEND
STORES AND
PHOTOGRAPHS?

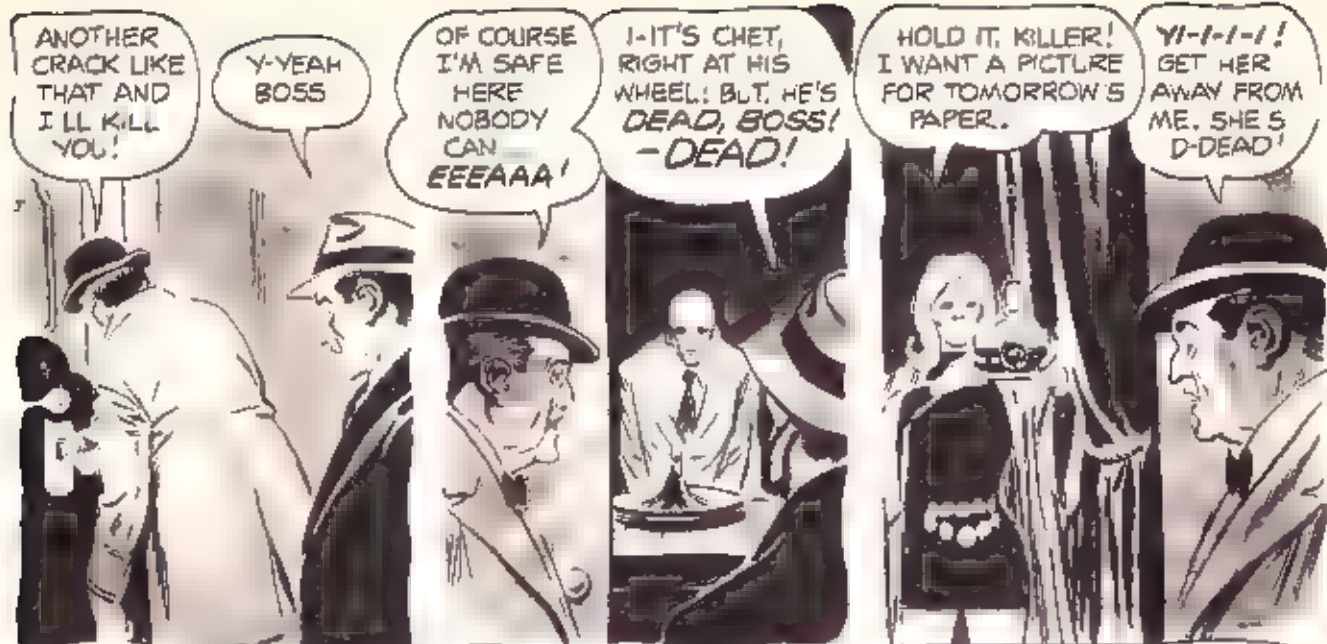
BOSS, THAT
KIND OF
STORY GIVES
ME THE
CREEPS.

SHUT UP
AND GET ME
UPSTAIRS!
I'M SAFE
UP THERE!

YEAH BOSS...BUT
I HOPE THE
DEAD CAN'T
COME BACK
TO LIFE!

GET A
PAPER
AND GET
ME OUT OF
HERE

GAMBLER
ACCUSED OF
KILLING
HUNDREDS
FLEES ALONE
WHILE HIS
VICTIMS DIE!
HADES NOT
BALLASTED!



ANOTHER
CRACK LIKE
THAT AND
I'LL KILL
YOU!

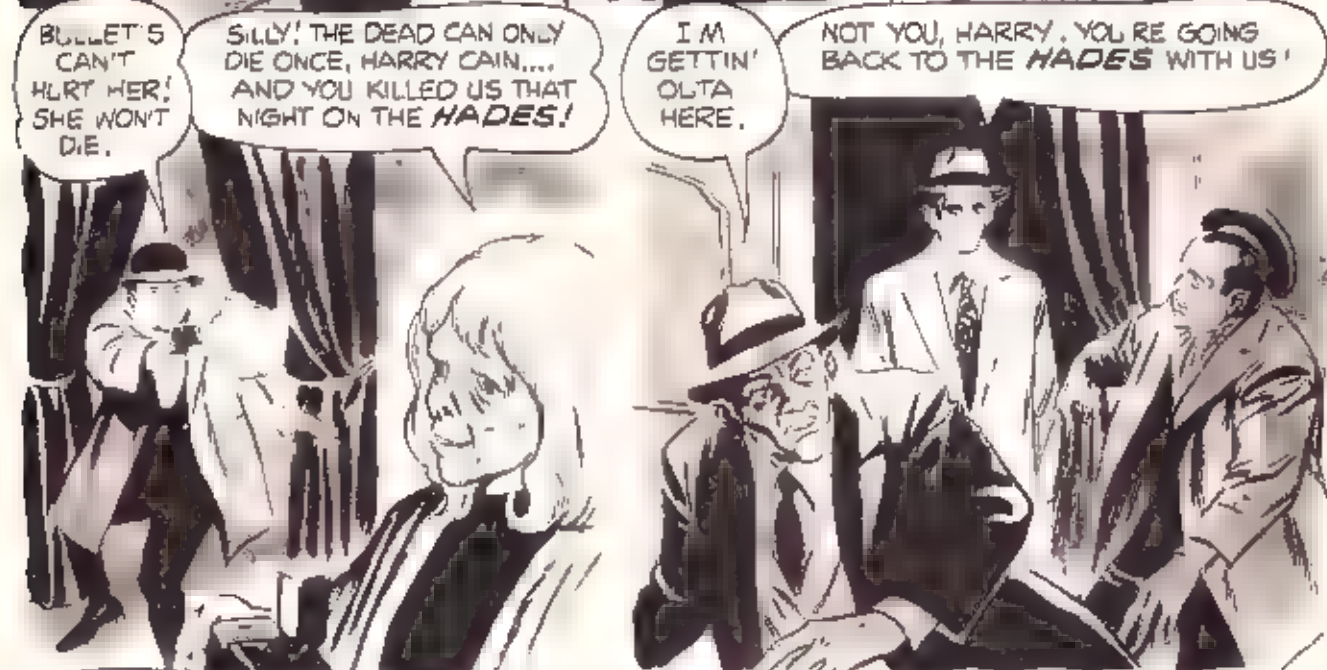
Y-YEAH
BOSS

OF COURSE
I'M SAFE
HERE
NOBODY
CAN
EEEEAAA!

I-IT'S CHET,
RIGHT AT HIS
WHEEL! BUT, HE'S
DEAD, BOSS!
-DEAD!

HOLD IT, KILLER!
I WANT A PICTURE
FOR TOMORROW'S
PAPER.

YI-I-I-I!
GET HER
AWAY FROM
ME. SHE'S
D-DEAD!



BULLET'S
CAN'T
HURT HER!
SHE WON'T
DIE.

SILLY! THE DEAD CAN ONLY
DIE ONCE, HARRY CAIN...
AND YOU KILLED US THAT
NIGHT ON THE *HADES*!

I'M
GETTIN'
OLTA
HERE.

NOT YOU, HARRY. YOU'RE GOING
BACK TO THE *HADES* WITH US!

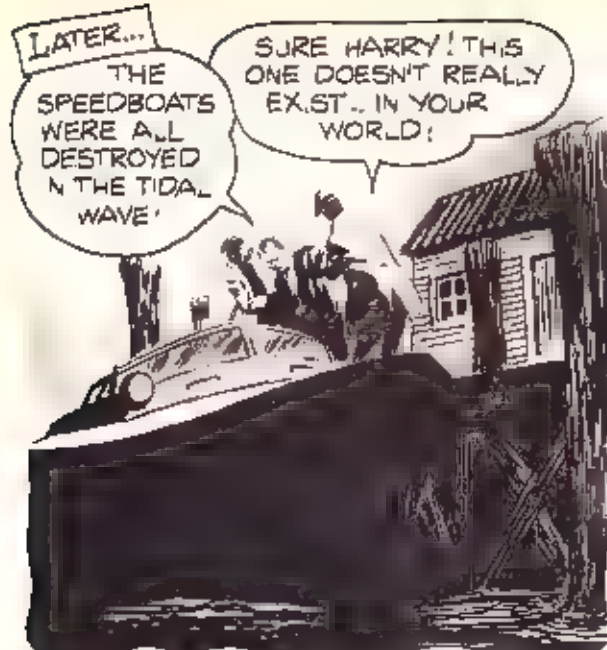


NO! NO! IT
WASN'T MY
FAULT! THERE
WAS ONLY ONE
SPEEDBOAT!

OF COURSE HARRY! WE'LL
TAKE YOU OUT AND LET YOU
EXPLAIN THAT TO THE PEOPLE
YOU LEFT TO DIE!

LET ME GO!
I HAVE PLENTY
OF MONEY!
I'LL PAY
ANYTHING!

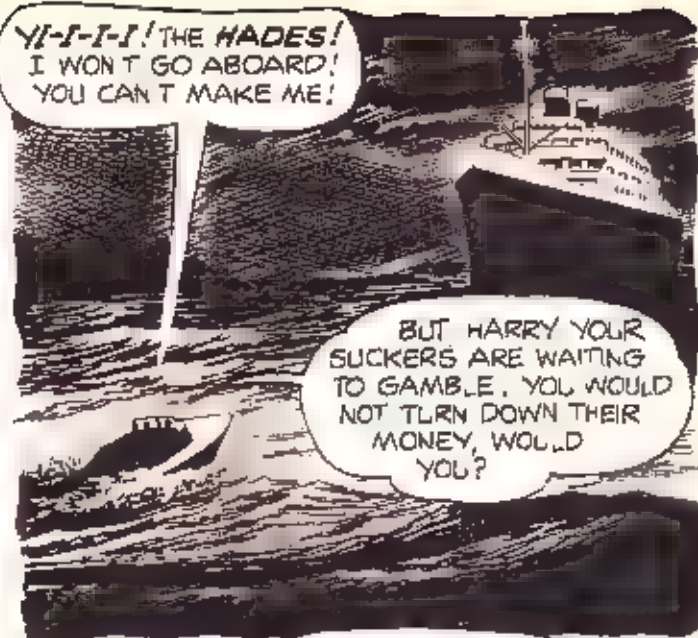
MONEY DOESN'T BUY LIFE!
BUT YOU CAN EXPLAIN
TO THEM.



LATER...

THE SPEEDBOATS WERE ALL DESTROYED IN THE TIDAL WAVE!

SURE HARRY! THIS ONE DOESN'T REALLY EXIST... IN YOUR WORLD!



Y-I-I-I! THE HADES!
I WON'T GO ABOARD!
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME!

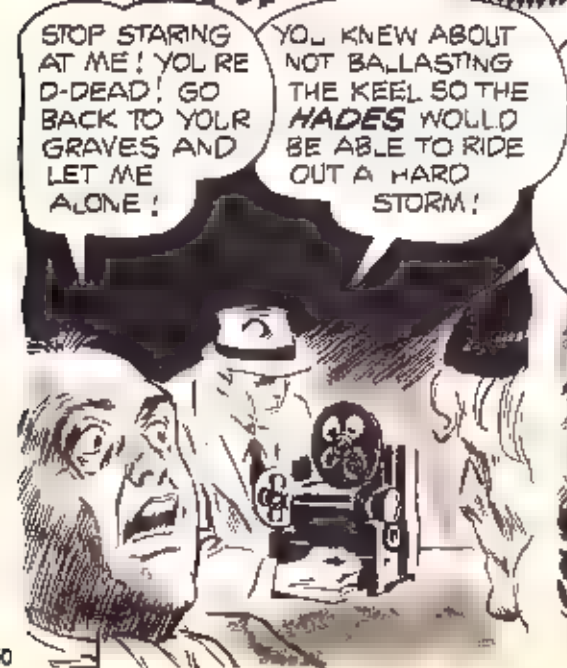
BUT HARRY YOUR SUCKERS ARE WAITING TO GAMBLE, YOU WOULD NOT TURN DOWN THEIR MONEY, WOULD YOU?



NO! NO! FOR THE LOVE OF MERCY! LET ME GO! I'LL DO ANYTHING... PAY ANYTHING!



THEY'RE ALL HERE... ALL OF THEM! JUST THE WAY THEY WERE THAT NIGHT.



STOP STARING AT ME! YOU'RE DEAD! GO BACK TO YOUR GRAVES AND LET ME ALONE!

YOU KNEW ABOUT NOT BALLASTING THE KEEL SO THE HADES WOULD BE ABLE TO RIDE OUT A HARD STORM!



YES, YES. THE BALLAST WAS SO EXPENSIVE. I FIGURED I'D SAVE THE MONEY! I ADMIT IT! IF IT HAD BEEN THERE, THE HADES WOULD HAVE STAYED UPRIGHT!



WHAT BEAUTIFUL PICTURES-- THE GREAT HARRY CAN ON HIS KNEES PLEADING FOR MERCY!

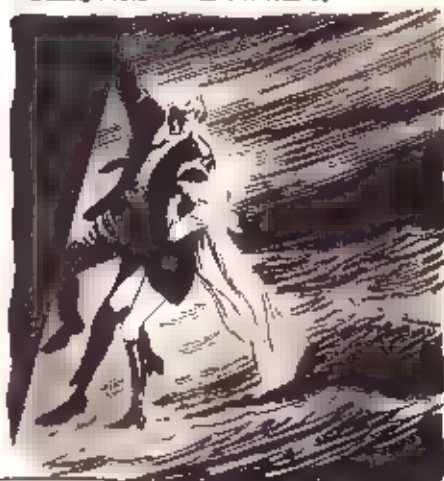
AND WHAT A STORY... HIS CONFESSION ON TAPE! WE'LL SCOOP THE COUNTRY ON THIS ONE!

YOU...
YOU'RE
NOT DEAD?
YOU T-TRICKED
ME.

AS YOU TRICKED
PLENTY OF
OTHERS WITH
YOUR CROOKED
GAMES! YES,
WE TRICKED
YOU!

WE SURVIVED, TOO. NO
THANKS TO YOU! BUT WE
KEPT QUIET IN HOPES OF
TRAPPING YOU!

"THE **HADES** DIDN'T SINK AS
EVERYBODY THOUGHT! IT MERELY
CAPSIZED AND WAS DRIVEN
SOUTHWARD BY THE WINDS THAT
FOLLOWED THE WAVE..."



"THE **HADES** GROUNDED ON THIS SAND-
BAR AND FLIPPED UPRIGHT AGAIN BUT
TOO LATE TO SAVE THE PEOPLE TRAPPED
IN HER HOLD."

OH THOSE POOR,
POOR PEOPLE
INSIDE!

HANG ON SUE
WE'RE ALIVE.

"WE
GOT
BACK TO
THE CITY!
OUR
EDITOR
AGREED
TO PLAY
ALONG
WITH
THIS
TRICK IN
ORDER
TO GET
THE
REAL
STORY"

I- I'M SPEECHLESS! YOU
SAY YOU'VE REPLACED
THE GAMBLING TABLES
AND BODIES JUST THE
WAY THEY WERE
THAT NIGHT.

EXACTLY!
IT'S HORRIBLE.
BUT SO WAS
THEIR DEATH!



NOBODY EVER TOOK
HARRY CAIN FOR A
RIDE AND LIVED TO
TELL ABOUT IT.

YOU MEAN...
NOBODY BEFORE
US.

I MEAN... **NOBODY**! YOU WERE
REPORTED DEAD ON THE **HADES**!
YOU'LL STILL BE DEAD ON THE **HADES**...
AND I'LL SMASH THAT RECORDER!
NOBODY CAN PIN THIS ON ME.



SUDDENLY THE SHIP HEAVES AND ROLLS.

I'LL KILL...
Y-Y-I-I!!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

THE **HADES** MUST
BE SLIPPING OFF THE
SAND BAR.

GET OUT...QUICK! THIS
TIME THERE WON'T BE
A SECOND CHANCE!



HELP!
SAVE ME!

NOT UNTIL SHE
IS CLEAR!

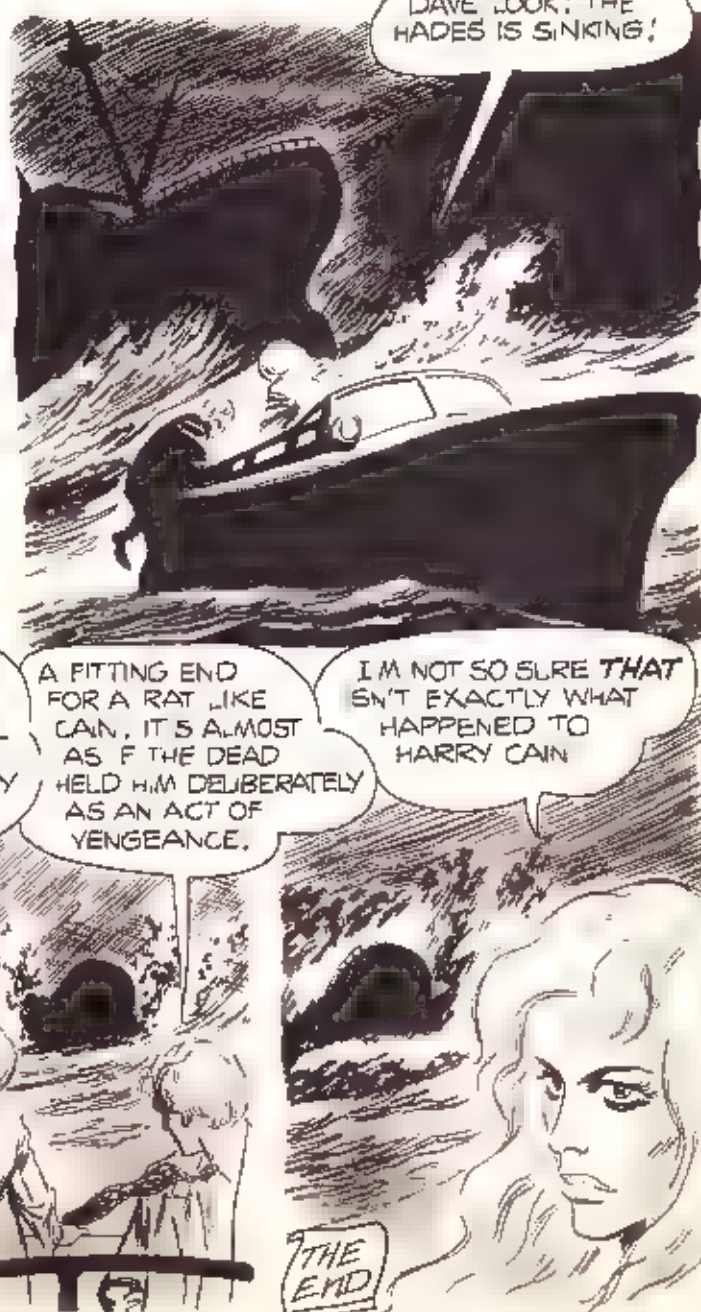
DAVE HELP
ME! HELP
ME!

TOO LATE
THERE'S
NOTHING WE
CAN DO.

OH, DAVE.
WHAT A
FRIGHTFUL
END EVEN
FOR HARRY
CAIN!

A FITTING END
FOR A RAT LIKE
CAIN. IT'S ALMOST
AS IF THE DEAD
HELD HIM DELIBERATELY
AS AN ACT OF
VENGEANCE.

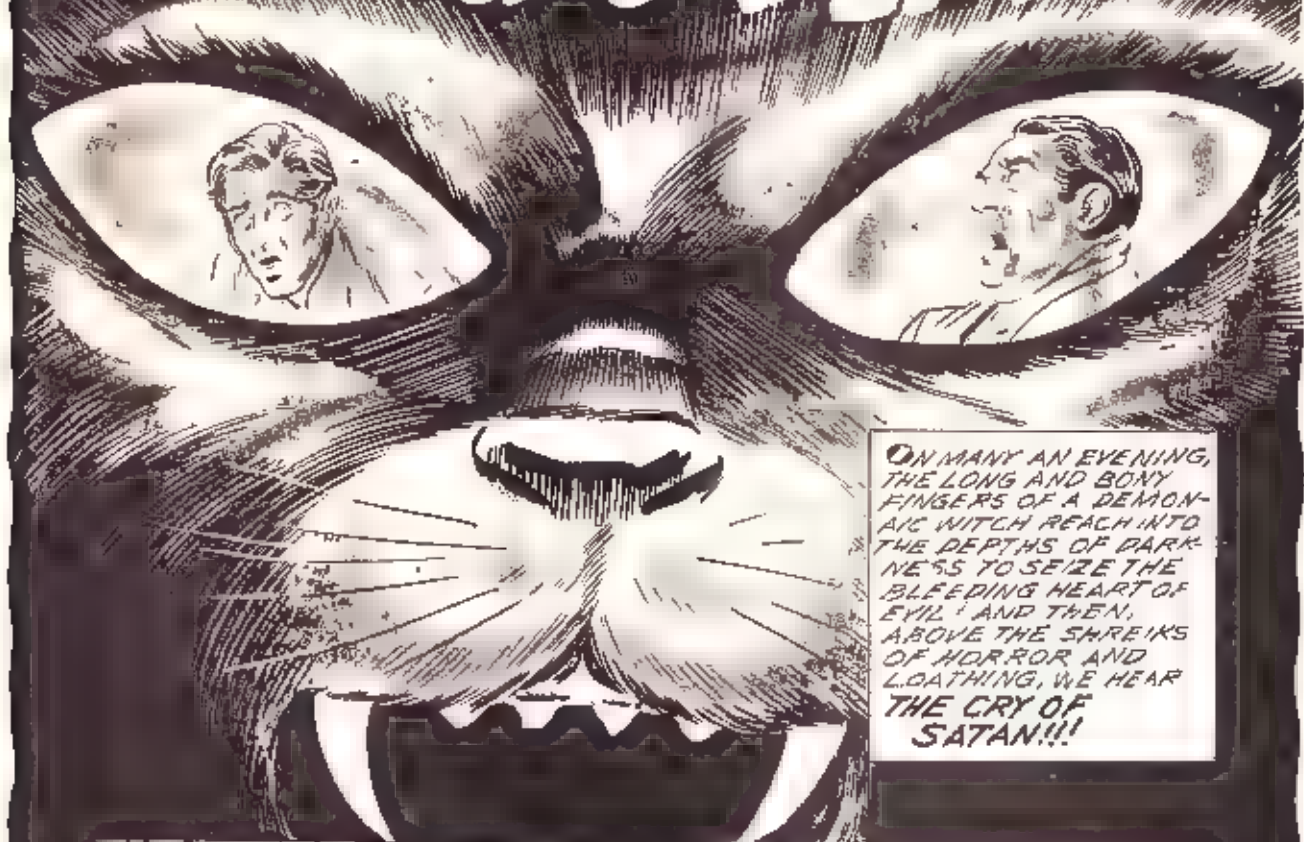
I'M NOT SO SURE **THAT**
ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT
HAPPENED TO
HARRY CAIN



DAVE LOOK! THE
HADES IS SINKING!

THE
END

SATAN'S DEMONS



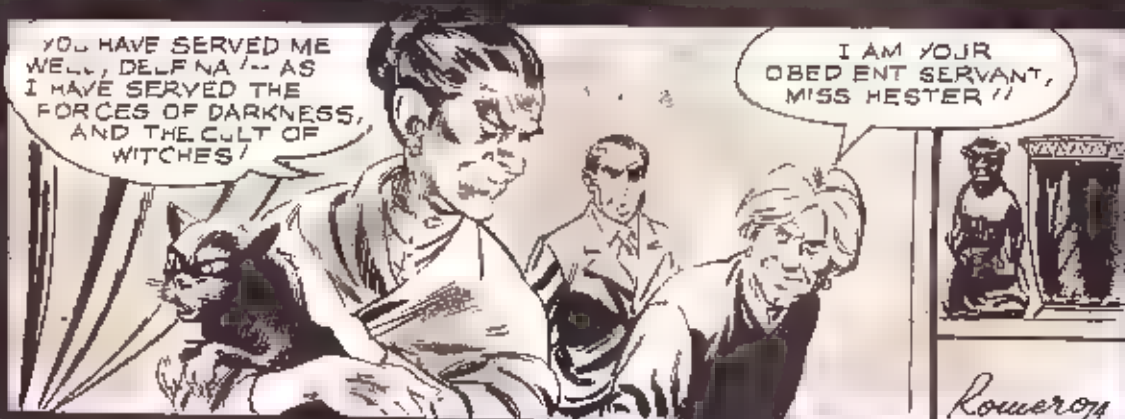
ON MANY AN EVENING,
THE LONG AND BONY
FINGERS OF A DEMON-
IC WITCH REACH INTO
THE DEPTHS OF DARK-
NESS TO SEIZE THE
BLEEDING HEART OF
EVIL! AND THEN,
ABOVE THE SHREIKS
OF HORROR AND
LOATHING, WE HEAR
THE CRY OF
SATAN!!!



WITHIN A SINISTER
AND CRUMBLING
MANSION IN
A DESERTED
PART OF THE
CITY A STRANGE
TRIO AWAIT THE
BLACK HOUR OF
MIDNIGHT THE
WITCHING TIME
OF FEARFUL
DOOM!

IT'S ALMOST TIME,
DELFINA! SEE HOW
SATAN PURRS IN MY
ARMS AT THE
SMELL OF
EVIL!

YES, M STRESS
WE MUST
HURRY!

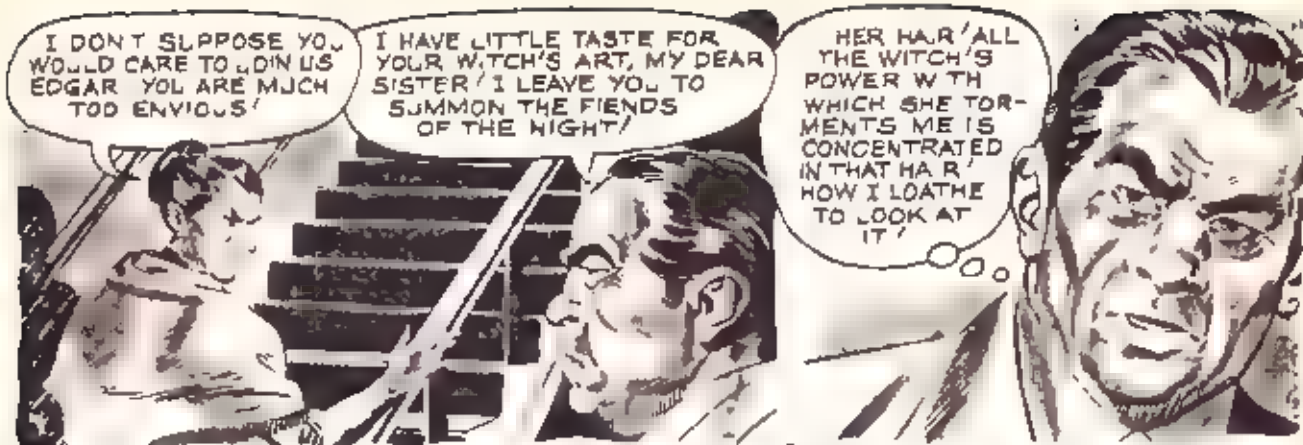


YOU HAVE SERVED ME
WELL, DELFINA! AS
I HAVE SERVED THE
FORCES OF DARKNESS,
AND THE CULT OF
WITCHES!

I AM YOUR
OBEDIENT SERVANT,
MISS HESTER!!



Rovero



I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU WOULD CARE TO JOIN US EDGAR. YOU ARE MUCH TOO ENVIOUS!

I HAVE LITTLE TASTE FOR YOUR WITCH'S ART, MY DEAR SISTER! I LEAVE YOU TO SUMMON THE FIENDS OF THE NIGHT!

HER HAIR! ALL THE WITCH'S POWER WITH WHICH SHE TORTURES ME IS CONCENTRATED IN THAT HAIR! HOW I LOATHE TO LOOK AT IT!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, A TERRIFYING SCENE IS ENACTED IN HESTER'S ROOM. AS THE STROKE OF TWELVE PROCLAIMS THE RISE OF DAMNED SOULS FROM THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF CHAOS!

BEHOLD! ONE STROKE OF MY HAIR AND SUCH SECRETS ARE MINE AS MAN HAS NEVER DARED TO KNOW! COME, MY FRIENDS!



THE FOLLOWING EVENING A VISITOR APPEARS AT THE DOOR

HELLO, AUNT HESTER! MAY I COME IN?

DAVID! HOW NICE OF YOU TO CALL! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN HAPPY TO SEE MY SISTER'S ONLY SON!



I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YOUR MOTHER DIED! I WAS AFRAID YOU THOUGHT I WAS RESPONSIBLE IN SOME WAY!

NONSENSE, AUNT HESTER! I'D LIKE TO STAY FOR A WHILE.

BUT AS THE AUNT AND NEPHEW CONTINUE THEIR FRIENDLY TALK, A LIGHT FLARES IN THE YOUNG MAN'S EYES LIKE A WARNING OF IMPENDING DOOM!

DELFINA WILL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM. UNCLE EDGAR IS ASLEEP.

MY DEAR AUNT! SHE'S LIKE SOME REPELLENT WITCH! I KNOW SHE CAUSED MY MOTHER'S DEATH, AND SHE'LL PAY BEFORE I LEAVE!



*BUT IN THAT DREADFUL
HOUSE HATE THRIVES
LIKE SOME POISONOUS
WEED... AND THAT EVEN-
ING THE WITCH'S BRO-
THER SETS OUT ON A
MURDEROUS MISSION!*

AFTER TONIGHT SHE'LL GLOAT
NO LONGER! HOW PROUD SHE IS
OF HER LUSTROUS HAIR
SYMBOL OF HER POWER!
THAT POWER WILL SOON
BE ENDED!



SHE SLEEPS SO SOUND-
LY! HER LAST SLEEP!
FOR ALL I MUST DO IS
TAKE THIS SCISSOR
AND...

DESTROY HER
BEAUTIFUL
HAIR
FOREVER...

WH
EDGAR!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
NO! NO!
DON'T!

AND NOW ALL
THAT IS POSSI-
BLE IS FOR THE
POWERLESS
WITCH TO

EDGAR! YOU
MUSTN'T! NOW I
AM AS MORTAL
AS YOU! WE
COULD...



DIE!

AAAARGH!

O MY MISTRESS!
MY MISTRESS!

IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
SOME
PROWLER!

I WONDER WHY
HE CAME AND
WHY HE IS
LOOKING
AT ME SO
STRANGELY!

ODD THAT SHE
SHOULD BE KILLED
BEFORE I, BUT I'M
GLAD SHE'S DEAD!

*MORNING
GIVES UP THE
MURDERED
BODY OF
HESTER TO
THE SHOCKED
VIEW OF HER
SERVANT
AND THE
CRIES OF
SATAN
SOUND
WEIRDLY
THROUGH
THE HOUSE*



AS THE DAYS PASS, THE UNCLE AND THE NEPHEW, SENSING THEIR MUTUAL HATRED, ARE DRAWN CLOSER TOGETHER AND IN THE SHADOWS A GROTESQUE SERVANT... AND A CAT... MOURN AND WAIT... AND LISTEN

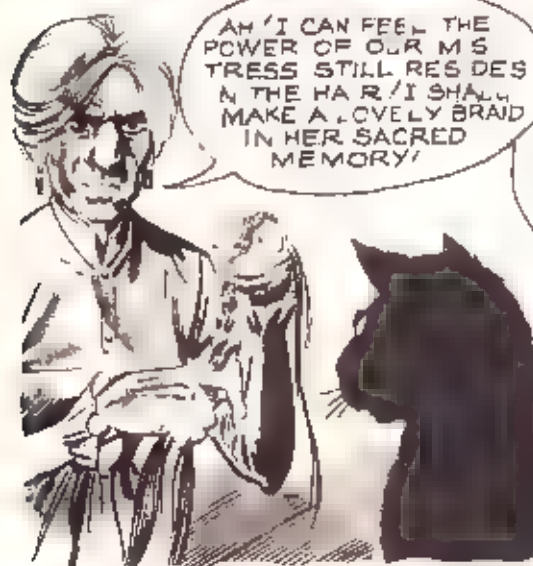
UNCLE EDGAR I WAS NEVER FOND OF AUNT HESTER SHE SEEMED EVIL

WHOEVER KILLED HER WAS WISE AND GOOD! SHE IS BETTER DEAD!

DID YOU HEAR THEM, SATAN? THEY HATED OUR MISTRESS I AM CERTAIN THE MASTER KILLED HER! HELP ME, SATAN! TELL ME HOW TO DESTROY THEM BOTH!

SWIFTLY THE CAT OF THE DEVIL LEAPS UPON HIS MISTRESS BED. UPON THE SHINING MASS OF HAIR THAT ONCE ADORNED HER HEAD.

HER HAIR! PERHAPS THE POWER REMAINS! ILL WEAVE IT INTO A BRAID!



AH! I CAN FEEL THE POWER OF OUR MISTRESS STILL RESIDES IN THE HAIR! I SHALL MAKE A LOVELY BRAID IN HER SACRED MEMORY!

HER STRANGE TASK COMPLETED, DELFINA STEALS SILENTLY TO DAVID'S ROOM WITH A FIENDISH PURPOSE IN MIND.

HEAR ME, MISS HESTER! YOUR PRECIOUS HAIR IS IN MY HANDS! I ASK YOU TO CHANGE IT INTO A LOATHSOME SNAKE WITH WHICH TO KILL YOUR UNDESIRABLE NEPHEW!



SEE, SATAN! THE HAIR IS STILL POWERFUL! I HAVE CREATED A CREATURE TO WELCOME YOUNG DAVID TO THE GATES OF DEATH!

STRIKE POISON INTO HIS
HATEFUL HEART, MY PET!
YOU ARE THE SPIRIT OF
MISS HESTER, COME TO
DESTROY HER ENEMIES!

WH-YAAH-H !!! TAKE
IT AWAY!
TAKE IT AWAY!

STARTLED
BY THE
SCREAMS,
EDGAR
RUSHES
FRANTIC-
ALLY TO
DAVID'S
ROOM.

WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE, YOU WITCH'S
SLAVE? I SHOULD
HAVE KILLED
YOU TOO!

I HAVE DONE
NOTHING, MASTER!
THERE IS ONLY A
BRAD OF HAIR
AROUND HIS
THROAT! BUT
SEE WHAT
MARVELS THE
BRAD CAN
PERFORM!

I HAVE ONLY TO STROKE IT THUS . AND
SATAN BECOMES A BEAST. , A CREATURE
OF THE DEVIL THAT MISS HESTER
WORSHIPPED!

AAARGH!
USHHHH!!!

DELFINA, YOU'RE
INSANE! SATAN
WILL KILL US
BOTH!

NOT WHILE HE OBEYS ME!
HIS FURY IS FOR THE MUR-
DERER OF HIS MASTER! HE
SHALL KILL ONLY

SUDDENLY
THE WITCH'S
CAT BECOMES
A BLACK
MONSTER
A VICIOUS
SNARLING
INCARNATION
OF BRUTE
EVIL.

YOU!

AARGH!

GOODBYE,
DELPHINA,
GOODBYE!

I SHALL ALWAYS
BE YOUR OBE-
DIENT SERVANT,
MISS HESTER!
MAY YOU FIND
PEACE WITH
THIS BRAID
OF HAIR!

*BUT AS THE UNEARTHLY
ROAR OF SATAN BLASTS
THE AIR, A FIGURE AP-
PEARS LIKE A COLD AND
SLIMY MIST FROM A
FETID SWAMP*

MY
M STRESS!

DELFINA, YOU HAVE
SERVED ME EVEN
IN DEATH! BUT I MUST
ASK YOU TO GIVE ME
BACK MY PRECIOUS
HAIR! I CANNOT SUR-
VIVE IN THE BEYOND
WITHOUT IT!

YAAAAA!

GROW-R

*AS THE WITCH'S
SPIRIT FADES INTO
DARKNESS, THE
CAT OF THE DEVIL
NOW TURNS ON THE
POWERLESS SERVANT,
THE LUST TO KILL
GLEAMING IN
HIS EYES*

THE BRAID!
I CANNOT
CONTROL SATAN
WITHOUT IT!
MISS HESTER,
COME BACK!
COME BACK!
N-NO!
NO! N!

YAAGH-H-H!

GOOD LORD! LOOKS
LIKE A MASSACRE
IN HERE! UGH-H!

I COULD HAVE SWORN
I HEARD ONLY ONE
PERSON SCREAMING!

LISTEN!
SOUNDS LIKE
SOMETHING
HORRIBLE IS
GOING ON IN
THAT OLD
HOUSE!

C'MON!

AND AMIDST THE BLOODY
SCENE OF VIOLENCE, A
BLACK CAT PURRS CALMLY.
ITS GENTLE MEOWING SO
DIFFERENT FROM THE
WILD CRY OF SATAN!

POOR CAT!
YOU MUST HAVE
SEEN SOME
PRETTY AWFUL
THINGS!

The
End

A RING OF CORPSES



HE WAS JUST A CRAZY OLD MAN NAMED GABRIEL GREEN! HE MADE A LIVING OUT OF TRASH BARRELS AND THE CITY DUMP THEN ONE DAY HE FOUND A STRANGE LOOKING TRUMPET BATTERED AND TARNISHED AND A REIGN OF TERROR BEGAN PEOPLE LAUGHED AT FIRST, BUT SOON THE LAUGHTER TURNED TO TEARS AND SCREAMS AS THERE CAME THAT DREADFUL NIGHT...

OLD GABRIEL GREEN AT WORK AS A SCAVENGER WAS A FAMILIAR SIGHT...

THERE'S OLD GABE, HARD AT WORK! POOR OLD FELLOW! THEY SHOULD PUT HIM AWAY!

OH HE'S HARMLESS! BUT HE'S A FANATIC EVERY NIGHT HE'S ON THE SOAP-BOX!



YES EVERY NIGHT...

REPENT BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE SIN NO MORE!

YOU TELL 'EM GABE'

YES EVERY NIGHT...

REPENT BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE SIN NO MORE!

YOU TELL 'EM GABE'

YES EVERY NIGHT...

REpent BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE SIN NO MORE!

YOU TELL 'EM GABE!

AND THEN ONE DAY AT
THE CITY DUMP
GABZEL FINDS THE
THING HE HAS WAITED
FOR SO LONG

**CITY
DUMP**

AT LAST IT'S A
SIGN * HAVE BEEN
CHOSEN TO LEAD
THE SINNERS TO
REPENTENCE!
YE GOT MY
HORN!



THAT NIGHT
THERE I SEE HOW
IT SHINES
I SHOW ALL OF
THEM WHO I
REALLY AM



THAT NIGHT
THERE I SEE HOW
IT SHINES
I SHOW ALL OF
THEM WHO I
REALLY AM



LATER AT LAST
IN A—(CHUCKLE)—
FEW MINUTES I'LL
BRING THE DEAD
FROM THEIR
GRAVES I'LL BRING
THEM ALL TO
TOWN AND FRIGHT-
EN THE SINNERS



LATER AT LAST
IN A—(CHUCKLE)—
FEW MINUTES I'LL
BRING THE DEAD
FROM THEIR
GRAVES I'LL BRING
THEM ALL TO
TOWN AND FRIGHT-
EN THE SINNERS



NOW! A DEEP BREATH!
AND THEN LL BLOW!
I'LL BLAST THE DEAD
FROM THEIR SLEEP
AHHHHHHHH~

BUT OLD GABE'S WRONG -
PLENTY IS HAPPENING

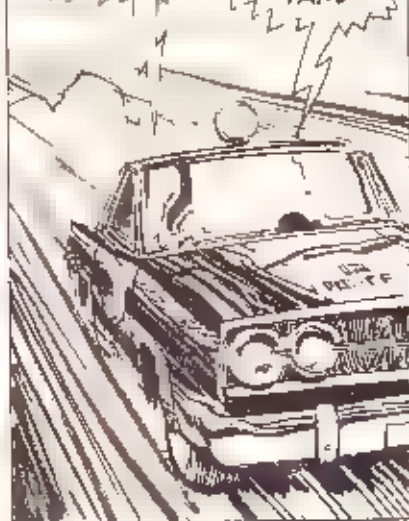
WHAT'S WRONG
WITH YOU COPS?
THERE'S SOME
LUNATIC IN THE
CEMETERY
BLOWING A HORN,
KEEPING EVERY-
BODY AWAKE!

HEY, SARGE
WE GOT
ANOTHER
CALL ON
THAT NUT
IN THE
GRAVE-
YARD!

OKAY, LADY!
WE'LL TAKE
CARE OF IT!

DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY. CAR
NINE WILL
MOVE IN AND
CHASE HIM
YOUR WAY!

WE'LL GET
HIM. HE
MUST BE
A REAL
NUT
BLOWING
A HORN IN
A GRAVE-
YARD



BUT THE OLD MAN PUTS UP
NO OPPOSITION

COME
ALONG
OLD
FELLOW!
NO
TROUBLE

I DON'T UNDER-
STAND IT. IT
DIDN'T (SOB)
WORK! I COULDN'T
RAISE THE
DEAD!

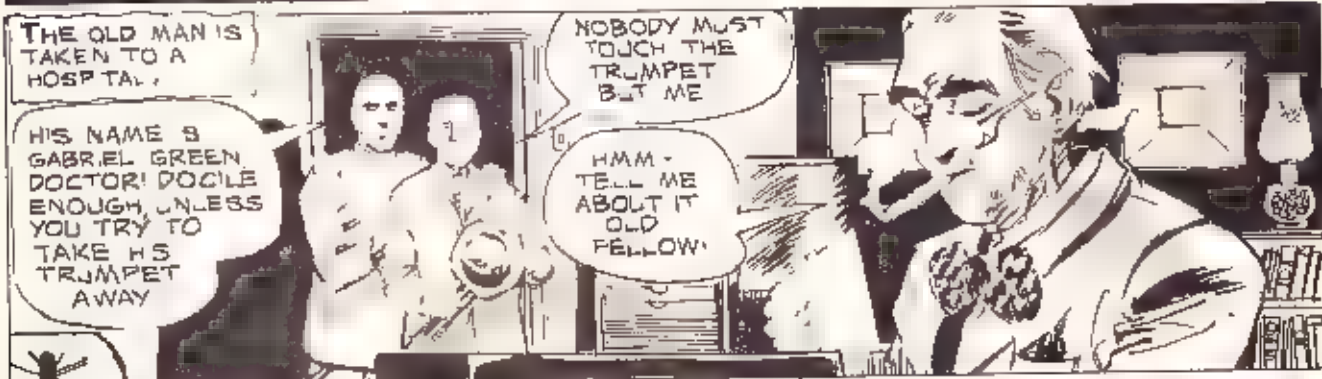


THE OLD MAN IS
TAKEN TO A
HOSPITAL.

HIS NAME IS
GABRIEL GREEN.
DOCTOR! DOUBT
ENOUGH, UNLESS
YOU TRY TO
TAKE HIS
TRUMPET
AWAY.

NOBODY MUST
TOUCH THE
TRUMPET
BUT ME

HMM -
TELL ME
ABOUT IT
OLD
FELLOW!

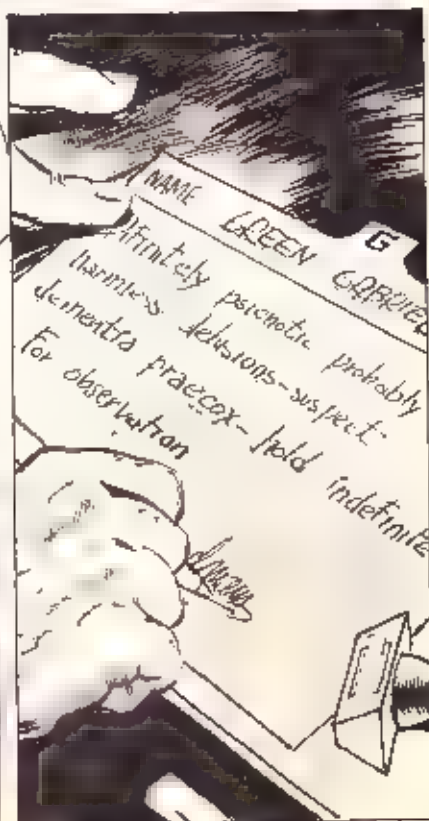


IT'S MY JOB, DOCTOR! TO
BLOW THE TRUMPET! I'VE
GOT TO BLOW IT AND
BRING THE DEAD TO LIFE!
THIS IS A WICKED CITY! I'VE
GOT TO FRIGHTEN THE
CITY INTO REPENTANCE
ONLY I CAN'T SEEM TO
MAKE IT WORK...

SO... BETTER
KEEP HIM
ISOLATED FOR
AWHILE, THOMPSON
AND LET HIM
KEEP THE
TRUMPET

CERTAINLY
DOCTOR!

WE GOT
TO LEARN
HOW TO
BLOW IT
RIGHT!



NAME GREEN, GABRIEL
Infinitely psychotic, probably
harmless delusions-suspect
dementia praecox - held indefinite
for observation

ONE NIGHT NOT LONG AFTERWARD A
TERRIBLE STORM BREAKS OVER
THE CITY

KEEP A SHARP EYE
ON THE VIOLENT
WARD! STORMS
MAKE THEM
UNEASY!

WE COULD BE IN
TROUBLE! THE
AUXILIARY LIGHTING
PLANT IS NOT
WORKING!

WOW WHAT A
STORM THE
LIGHTS WILL
GO ANY
MINUTE!

AND A MINUTE LATER...

HEY YOU
SEEN GABE?
I CAN'T
FIND HIM

YOU MEAN
THE OLD
GUY WITH
THE
TRUMPET?
NO BUT
HE'S HARM-
LESS!

SOMWHERE ON THE
GROUNDS...

THIS IS MY CHANCE, I FEEL
TIGHT LIKE THIS
BUT I MUST HURRY
MUSN'T LET THEM
CATCH ME!

IT HAS TO WORK TONIGHT! IT JUST
HAS TO WORK! I'VE GOT TO MAKE
THE GRAVES SHATTER AND
YAWN, AND THE DEAD COME
OUT **NOW!**



IT WORKED
I DID IT. THE
D-DEAD ARE
RISING!

AFTER THE SOUND
DIES, THERE'S A
MOMENT OF SILENCE
THEN THE GRUE
SOME THING
HAPPENS...



WE ANSWER
THE TRUMPET
MASTER! WE
COME BACK!



A FEARFUL SIGHT OLD GABE BLOWS BLAST
AFTER BLAST AND THE DEAD COME
FORTH...

HAH HAH LOOK AT
THEM! THEY ANSWER
ME OBEY ME HEE-
HEE! LAUGH AT ME
WOULD THEY!

HARK! I'VE WAITED
LONG FOR THAT
SOUND!

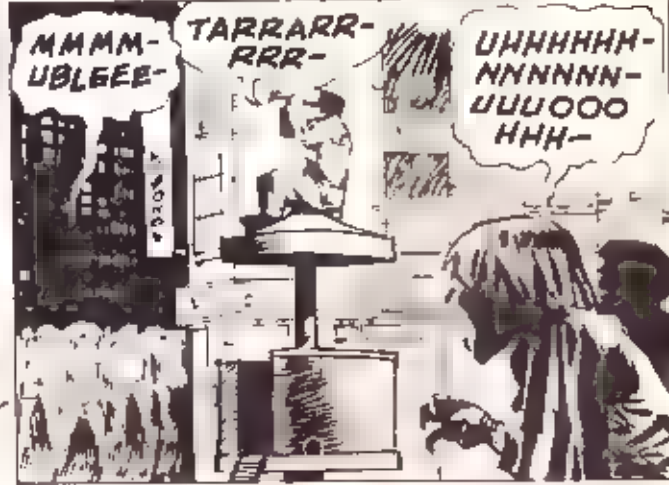
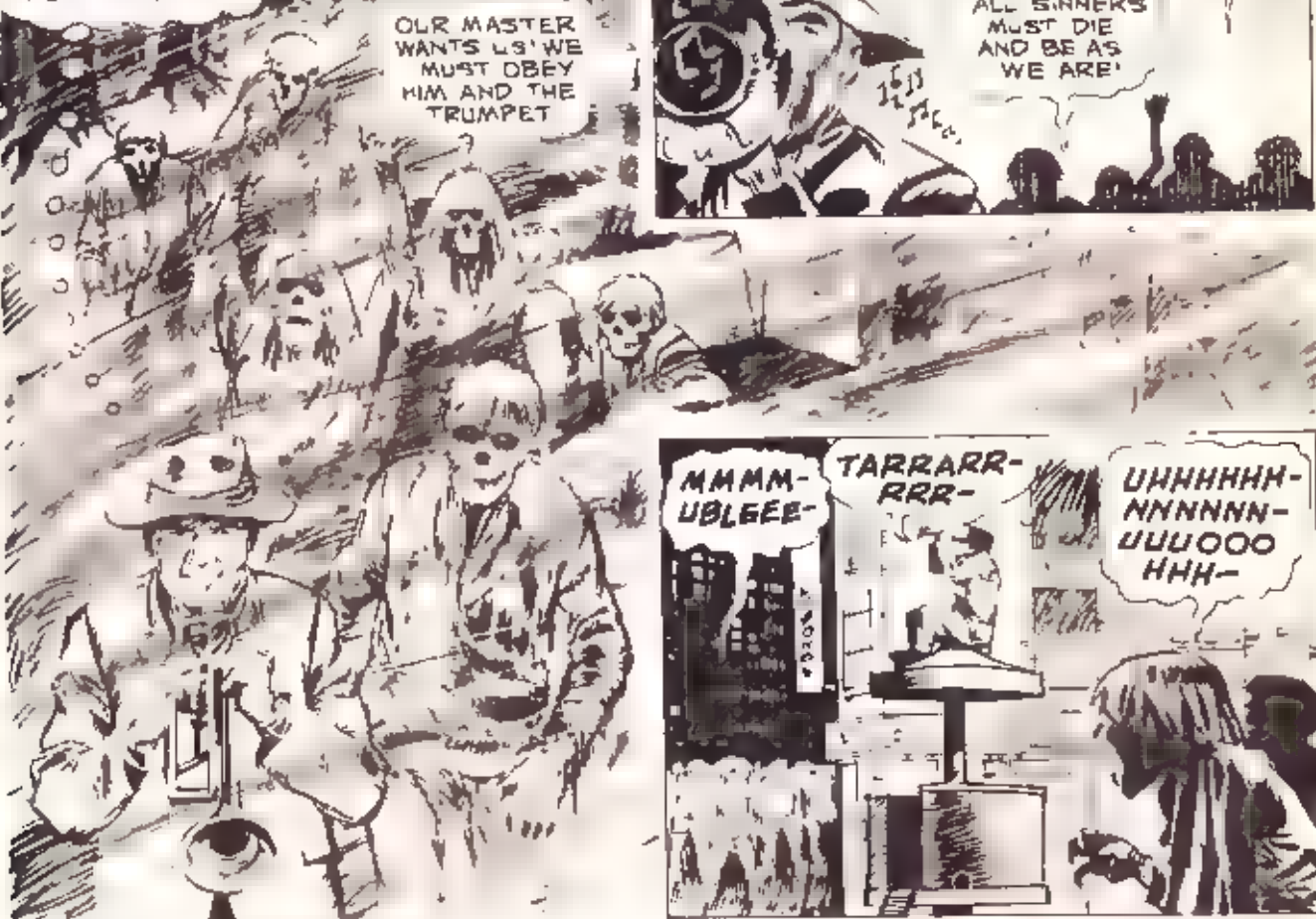
OUR MASTER
WANTS US! WE
MUST OBEY
HIM AND THE
TRUMPET

THE OLD MAN LEADS THEM FROM THE
PLACE OF THE DEAD

FOLLOW ME! INTO THE
CITY! WE WILL CLEANSE
IT OF SIN

AAAAA
WE FOLLOW

ALL SINNERS
MUST DIE
AND BE AS
WE ARE!



THE POLICE ARE HELPLESS..

GOOD HEAVENS,
AN INVASION OF
FIENDS FROM
HELL!

WE NEED THE
RIOT SQUAD THE
MILITARY THE
ARMY!

CASEY HERE IT'S
HORRIBLE DEAD
THINGS ALL
OVER THE
STREETS
EVERYWHERE
TAKING OVER
THE CITY
HURRY AND..

CASEY HAVE
YOU BEEN
DRINKING?

NO, YOU
FOOL I
YAAA-

THE DEAD TAKE OVER! THE REEKING STENCH OF CORPSES IS EVERYWHERE AS THE PEOPLE CRAZED WITH TERROR TRY TO FLEE...

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME ALIVE! I'LL EEEEEAAA-

YOU HAVE SINNED!
YOU DIE!

ALL IN CITY
MUST DIE!

OH-
AIEEEEEEE-

I COME FOR
YOU! YOUR
GRAVE WAITS!

MEANTIME, A
HURRIED
CONFERENCE
IS UNDER
WAY...

MY DEPART-
MENT IS HELP-
LESS! IT'S
THAT OLD
MAN WITH
THE TRUMPET!

HE'S
THE KEY
TO THIS!
BUT HOW?

WHEWW- I
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT!

LET'S FACE IT! THE DEAD HAVE
COME BACK! AND UNLESS WE CAN
DO SOMETHING, WE'LL BE AS DEAD
AS THEY ARE! **WE'VE GOT TO
GET THAT OLD MAN!**

SO LATER A SQUAD OF DESPERATE POLICE, ARMED WITH RIOT GUNS, MAKE A SORTIE...

LOOKS HOPELESS! WE'LL
NEVER GET TO HIM!
GUNS ARE NO GOOD
AGAINST THOSE -UGH-
THINGS!

WE'RE LICKED BY A
LOT OF CORPSES!

SUDDENLY, SEEMINGLY FROM
NOWHERE, A STRANGER
APPEARS...

YOU MUSTN'T GIVE
UP YET! PERHAPS
I CAN HELP!

WHO
ARE
YOU?

HEY, WHERE YOU GOING? THEY'LL TEAR YOU APART!

I DON'T THINK SO! I'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH, BUT PERHAPS YOU BETTER STAY BEHIND FOR THE TIME BEING!

SO, THE MAN FROM NOWHERE WALKS INTO THE MUTTERING RING OF CORPSES...

WHO ARE YOU? HOW DARE YOU COME HERE LIKE THIS? I'LL HAVE MY PEOPLE TEAR YOU TO BITS! I'LL...

GABRIEL GREEN! I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU AT ONCE!

THE POLICE SEE AN AMAZING THING...

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?

THEY DIDN'T TOUCH HIM!

WHATEVER HE SAID - IT SURE WORKED! LOOK OLD GABE IS GONNA BLOW AGAIN!

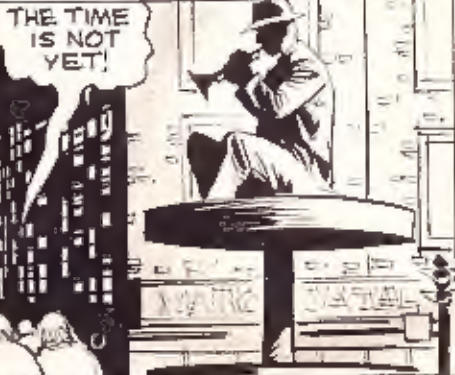


BUT AS THE BLARE OF THE TRUMPET RINGS OUT AGAIN THE CORPSES FORM RANKS AND...

GREAT SCOTT! THEY'RE GOING BACK TO THEIR GRAVES!

WE MUST RETURN!

THE TIME IS NOT YET!



AS THE GRAVEYARD FILLS AGAIN, A FEW LOW WORDS PASS BETWEEN OLD GABE AND THE STRANGER...

THERE IS A SUDDEN BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHTNING...

HEY! THEY'LL BE KILLED!

MUST BE A MILLION VOLTS IN THAT BOLT! NOBODY COULD LIVE THROUGH THAT!

WHEN THE DUST BLOWS AWAY AND THE LIVID, STRANGE-SMELLING AIR HAS CLEARED...

DEAD! THE LIGHTNING HIT HIS TRUMPET!

BUT WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE, THE STRANGER? HE JUST DISAPPEARED!

YOU SEE NOW THAT THE TRUMPET WAS A TRICK OF THE DEVIL'S! HE HAS TRIED IT BEFORE! HE TRIED TO GET YOU, A MORTAL TO JUDGE YOUR FELLOW MEN! THAT WAS WRONG!

YES, I SEE NOW! I WAS FOOLED - I DID THE DEVIL'S WORK!



YES, HE JUST DISAPPEARED! BUT WHO KNOWS - PERHAPS HE HAD WORK ELSEWHERE...

THE END



IMPOSSIBLE?

"Every successful bodybuilder has got to use the most advanced bodybuilding methods available—UNIVERSAL BODYBUILDING offers the best! Using UNIVERSAL methods, I have made excellent gains!"

Brian Eastman

NOT
FOR
THE
SUPER

BODYBUILDING SYSTEM!

**BE BETTER THAN THE BEST,
BE DYNAMIC!**

AFTER

MOST MEN NEVER REALIZE THEIR POTENTIAL FOR MUSCULARITY. Why? Probably because they've never come across or taken advantage of a training program quite like the one we offer here at UNIVERSAL BODYBUILDING. Our course has the ULTIMATE MASTERPLAN for TOTAL BODY DEVELOPMENT!

Very few men are satisfied with the way they look at present. They know themselves that they wouldn't mind having a REALLY MASCULINE BODY — one that will "turn on" the girls and make the guys envious.

WITH UNIVERSAL METHODS, YOU CAN BREAK OUT OF YOUR "OLD" SELF, AND TRANSFORM YOUR BODY INTO AN ATTENTION-GETTER!!! WE GUARANTEE TO IMPROVE YOUR BODY FAR BEYOND WHAT YOU'VE EVER BELIEVED POSSIBLE! We have perfected bodybuilding training techniques to the extreme, so that we can offer you the fastest gains possible. If you're thin and underweight, you'll be astonished at how quickly muscles appear. If you're overweight, we can help you to trim down the fat and replace it with rock-hard muscle. We'll tone up your abdominal area, and show you how to obtain a well-defined and impressive waist.

Add 2 or 3 inches to your arms, 4 or 5 inches to your chest — your rewards will be in direct proportion to your effort and accomplishments — nobody sets a limit to your success.

In the time it takes to complete this 12 lesson course, we can guarantee you a muscular foundation fantastic enough to be developed to your fullest potential!!! You can go far beyond mere "improvement" with the Advanced Training Techniques included in this course. We can give you the firm, rippling, muscular body of a physique star!!! Send in for our FREE COLORFUL BROCHURES TODAY (fantastic information about our course — loaded with unbelievable photographs). You won't regret it!!!

**INSTANTLY -
YOUR MUSCLES
WILL BEGIN
TO GROW!**

BEFORE

BE GREAT-BE SOMEBODY SPECIAL!

Improve your health, self-confidence and your outlook on life as you become more muscular. Regardless of your age, height or present build, we'll help you build a fabulous body. Thousands of people have taken this course with fantastic results — why not you? Whatever you look like today, we can improve on it. We guarantee it!!!

- ☐ **ARMS** — Develop big, powerful arms—the kind girls love to be held in! Command respect from everyone you meet!
- ☐ **CHEST** — Is your chest sunken and unimpressive? No more! It's easy to build a massive chest. You can measure 45, 47, or even 50 inches!
- ☐ **BACK** — Develop your upper back, and get that outstanding "V-Shape!" Often within one week you'll be able to see that wedge formation begin to take shape — It's a real attention-getter!
- ☐ **SHOULDERS** — Get rid of those puny shoulders! Instead, fill your shirts with bulging muscles!
- ☐ **LEGS** — Put some muscle on those spindly legs! Muscular legs will give you extra power like you've never dreamed possible!
- ☐ **ABDOMEN** — Trim and hard — that's the way your abs should look. Get rid of your pot-belly, improve your digestion, and get that washboard waist—all when you develop those abdominal muscles!



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